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ITALIAN ELECTIONS.

Complete Rout of the Reactionist Forces.

The Government Meant to Crush the Socialist Labor Forces and Its Own Slate Was Smashed—Fourteen Socialist Members of Parliament Are Re-elected, and Twelve New Ones, Too.—The New Italian Renaissance.

ROME, June 18.—General Pelloux wished to exterminate the constitutional opposition, and behold, defeated in the south, it gains ground in the north, and throws in the face of the supporters of the Ministry the double election of Zanardelli.

General Pelloux wished to decimate the "Extreme Left." (In the Italian Parliament the Socialists, Radicals and Republicans constitute what is called the Extreme Left.") Behold, its members return to Parliament stronger, more numerous, more united and more resolute than ever. He intended to drive from the Chamber of Deputies forever those that had dared sing "L' Inno dei Lavoratori" (The song of the workers") and behold, the country re-elects, almost intact, the old Socialist parliamentary force, adding to it nearly as many more new recruits!

General Pelloux had found in Giuseppe Colombo the faithful sponsor for his low frauds, and behold, Milan indicates its good Lombardic name, and sweeps out the ex-president of Parliament. Could he suffer a defeat more shameful? Could he encounter a Sedan more irreparable?

The country had to choose between liberty and re-action, and the country has chosen liberty. All the intellectual powers of our land—that is not dead, that does not wish to die, but now rises up to begin its new life—have co-operated in this wonderful awakening. Thus the new Italian renaissance now begins its first glorious period.

What will the bats do in the Braschi Palace? Will they wish to resist this new light that rises, or will they prefer to skulk into the dark, to lie in ambush? (Braschi Palace is the seat of the Ministry of the interior at Rome, near the University; it was built in the last part of the eighteenth century and has a magnificent marble stair-case.) We do not know and we do not care to know. It is certain that if the will of the people were supreme in this country Minister Pelloux ought to do nothing else than present his resignation to the new Parliament.

The re-elected Socialist members of Parliament are:—Quirino Nofri, from Turin II. Oddino Morgari, from Turin I; Prof. Enrico Ferri, re-elected from Gonzaga, newly elected from Ravenna II; Gerolamo Gatti, from Ostiglia; Filippo Turati, from Milan V; Prof. Ettore Ciccotti, from Milan VI; Nicola Badaloni, from Badia; Agostino Berenini, from Borgo S. Donnino; Camillo Prampolini from Reggio Emilia; Adelmo Sichel, from Guastalla; Gregerio Agnini, from Finale; Alfredo Bertesi, from Carpi; Andrea Costa, re-elected from Budrio, newly elected from Imola; Giuseppe Pescetti, from Florence III.

The newly elected Socialist members of Parliament are:—Prof. Adolfo Zerboglio, from Alessandria; Annibale Vigna, from Vignale; Rinaldo Rigola, from Biella; Dr. Dino Rondani, from Cossato, and until his election, Editor of the Italian organ of the Socialist Labor Party in New York, "Il Proletario;" Professor Luigi Maino, from Milan II; Prof. Luigi Montemartini, from Stradella; Mario Todeschini, from Verona II; Pietro Chiesa, from Sampierdarena; Prof. Alberto Borciani from Montecchio; Guido Albertelli, from Parma sud; Giovanni Noe, from Messina; Giuseppe Marchesano, from Palmero IV.

All the Socialist members of the preceding Parliament have been re-elected except De Marinis, Bissolati and De Felice. It is not yet known whether the last named De Felice, has been elected.

Up to June 6, fourteen Socialist members of Parliament had been re-elected, and twelve new Socialist members elected, making twenty-six in all, representing twenty-eight districts or seats, as Prof. Ferri was elected from two districts, and Costa from two. Up to June 6, the "Extreme Left" had eighty-four seats, having gained 16 new ones.

ATTENTION.

COMRADES, EAST, WEST, NORTH AND SOUTH.

The DAILY PEOPLE is now out. In order to make as interesting a paper as possible, our friends throughout the land can, in many ways, give a helping hand.

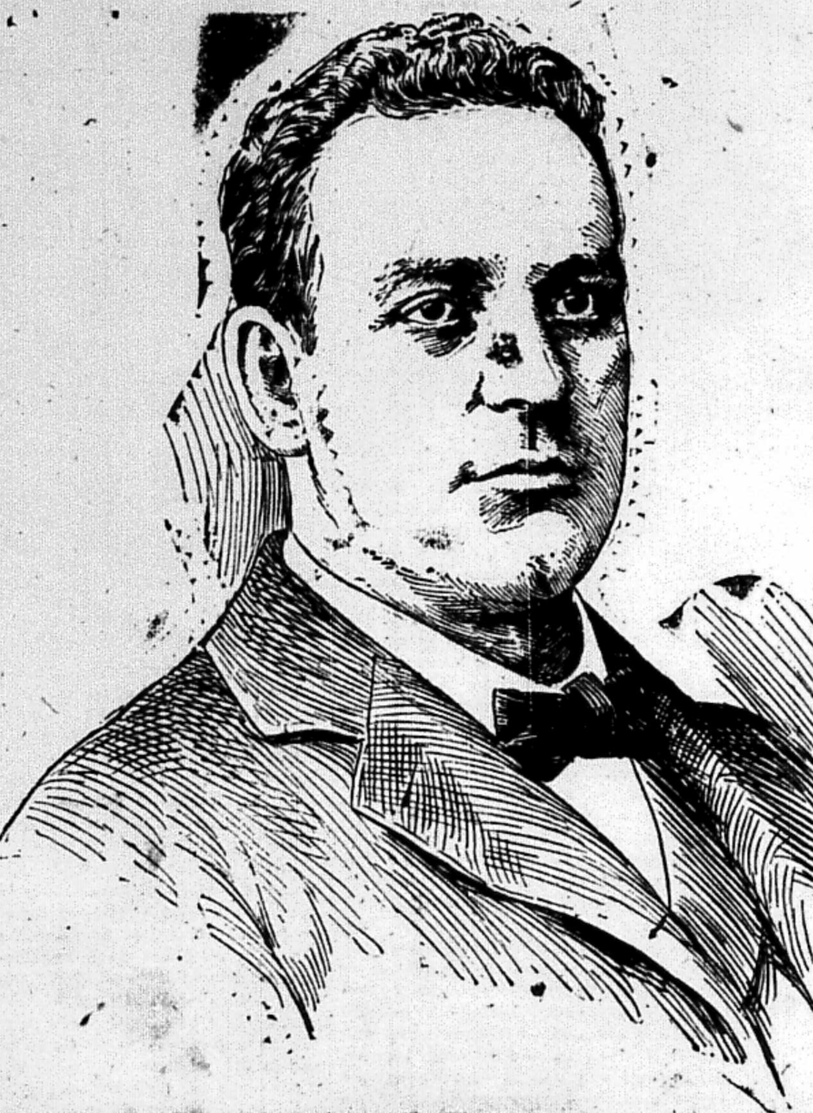
Send to the office whatever interesting news comes to your notice; report local happenings of interest to workingmen; send newspaper clippings deemed of sufficient importance; in short, constitute yourselves committees of one, each to furnish what information he can.

Don't let each one imagine that the particular item he sends in must be used. It will come handy in some way; it is so much information at this end of the line and out of the mass of matter thus received, the best can be picked and used for the paper.

Go to work and do your share to make the DAILY PEOPLE really and truly the product of our movement.

ED. DAILY PEOPLE.

CANDIDATES OF THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY



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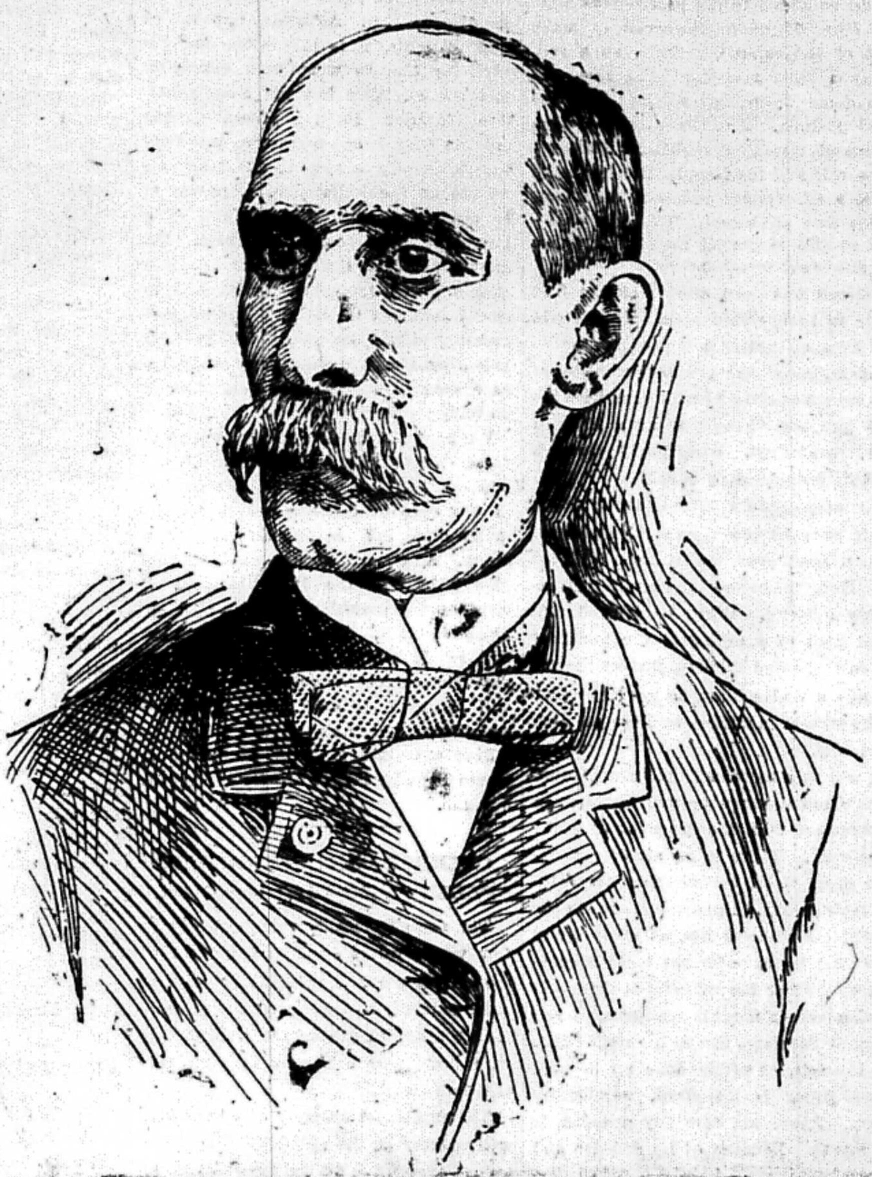
OF MASSACHUSETTS



FOR VICE-PRESIDENT
Valentine Remmel
GLASSWORKER
OF PENNSYLVANIA

THE "CHINA QUESTION" AND THE AMERICAN WORKING CLASS.

Senator Frye Says That The American Capitalists Seek Markets in China to Prevent a WorkingClass Revolution at Home. Capitalism Must Expand or Burst.

B. F. Keinard, Formerly Stenographer in the Employ of the AmericanChina Development Company, Exhaustively Shows that American Capitalists Have Been After China For Years.

In China to-day history, evolution, is writhing like huge leviathan. The world spirit is striving to uter itself; the energy and interest of the whole world are there shaping to themselves lips, and speaking through them with cannon and gouts of blood.

What is the utterance of this great social earthquake now toppling over the walls of old Chinese institutions? We cannot understand this utterance by merely considering the fissure of the earthquake or the gases and lava issuing therefrom. It is the source of these things that we must consider; and as to the source, we shall find that, just as a great earthquake that overwhelms a Lisbon may have its seat in Java or the Andes, half way 'round the globe, so with this social earthquake in China, its source is immensely remote; located, in fact, in the far-away countries of America and Europe. These troubles are a rash on the skin coming from distant vital organs, bubbles under the ice, rising far distant from the source of their beginning. Hence, superficial contemplation of the matter is worse than useless.

China to-day is simply the weaker part of the crust of the social world, through which passes the high pressure of American and European expanding capitalism. The trimmers may, after this temporary outburst, subside for a time, only in the end, however, to gather an irresistible force, that, along with the weakening of the American and European crust will produce an irreparable vent in those countries, spread asunder the old scales and shell, and release the chrysalis within—the glorious, golden chrysalis of Socialism.

MISSION OF THE CAPITALIST CLASS IS FINISHED.

It means that the capitalist system of the leading countries of the world has reached maturity of development, the last stage prior to the social revolution. The mission of the capitalist class, to transform production and ownership of property has been finished. Under it the individual producer has been pulled up by the roots from his soil and property; these myriad single, petty properties have been merged into great agglomerations (called capital), while the stripped and formerly self-directing independent workers have been gathered into great groups about these gigantic modern tools (capital), working there en masse, obedient to a common direction and will located outside of them in an irresponsible capitalist. Said irresponsible capitalist now finds in his hands a terrible engine, subdivision of labor, monster machines, together with the accompanying great acceleration of speed of the human machine itself. This, on the one hand, pours into his hands floods of wealth, while, on the other, it is for him a hydraulic press with which he presses down the rations (or wages) of the workers, thus leaving to himself greater and greater surplus value, or profits.

This point has been reached to perfection. Now comes the trouble to dispose of that surplus value, to turn it into cash, to find purchasers. The producers themselves must be depended upon for the greater part of the consumption, espesially as they become more and more, from the bankruptcy of the middle class, and increase of their own population, the greater part of the population. Wages, however, go down, or remain stationary at best, while the product per capita goes up. Production and "consumption" i. e., power and purchase) go opposite directions, more and more part company, with greater and greater imminency of bursting. Hence, the country, not having sufficient customers within its own borders, must find additional purchasers beyond—"we" must "expand;" if necessary bring other peoples within the borders of our own sacred, specially Providence-guarded country; teach them the blessings of civilization and syphilization, and make them wear "pants," so they can buy them.

Along with this goes also the necessity for finding outlets for surplus capital wrung in larger quantities every year from the working class in America and Europe, and which in those countries finds avenues for investments fewer and fewer, owing to the already existing completed industrial equipment of those countries.

Again, lack of markets means stoppage of the mills, idle men and "an idle brain is the devil's workshop," a situation considerably aggraveted by the growing approach of the naval to the backbone. This state of affairs, especially in the United States, with the fiercest proletariat in the world gathered in to groups where communication is easy, and having nothing behind them to lose in their break for liberty when they choose to take it, is bad, bad, very bad, for the "industrious" robbing class. As they themselves have so often put it, they must "throw a sop to Cerberus," they must not neglect to throw him a chunk of meat too long, or "be hivins" he'll take a leg off, if not worse.

CAPITALISTS MUST EXPAND OR BURST.

When we look at the gigantic development of American industry, we stand astounded; and the dullest must see "why the capitalist is compelled to expand," as Lucien Sanial has said, 'or burst."

Take a single steel rail producing plant, like Carnegie's at Braddock, Pa., producing daily thirty miles of steel rails, which in ten days, is 300 miles of rail, and in 100 days is 3,000 miles of rail, and in another 100 days is another 3,000 miles of rail, or the equivalent of 3,000 miles of track (two parallel rails), sufficient to cross the American continent. Remember that in recent years the average new mileage of all the railroads of the United States has been less than 2,000 miles. Here, then, we have a Carnegie concern in 200 days, or less than eight months, producing 1,000 miles more of track than all the new mileage of the United States for a whole year. In twelve months the Carnegie concern produces 4,500 miles of track, or two and one-quarter times as much as the total new railroad mileage in the United States. Recollect the various other large rail producing establishments in the United States, and it becomes self-evident why they must favor expansion.

Ditto as to the textile, shoe and various other industries.

Go back as far even as 1878, and you will find in a yarn mill of Philadelphia that the operatives produced every day more than 36,000 mile of yarn, or sufficient to girdle the globe once and a half every day, producing yarn faster than the sunlight moves over the face of the earth—nineteen miles a minute. About 150 employees producing as much as by the old hand methods would have required 61,063 operatives. That is the force which, diverted and perverted by the capitalist, the prostitute of the ages, to-day operates upon Chinese affairs.

Great transportaion machinery has simultaneously developed to destroy distance ad time and reduce the whole world more and more to one market. On the Great Northern Road—so deeply interested in Chinese and Japanese trade—single engines now pull fifteen and one-half million pounds at a single haul. In ocean steamers the improvement is such that, where formerly it required 9,000 tons of coal to make the Atlantic voyage, now it is 3,000 tons. To-day a ton of freight, along with its proportionate portion of ship bulk, is transported about two miles by the consumption of a piece of coal that would pass through a finger ring! The weight of marine engines and machinery has been so reduced and the efficiency thereof so increased that the horsepower of the machinery in a ship like the 'Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse" could not have been duplicated in the machinery of thirty or forty years ago except by the use of a mass of machinery that would fill the whole ship, the "Kaiser Wilhelm," and leave no room for cargo and passengers.

(Continued on page 6.)

BELGIAN ELECTIONS.

Rapid Strides of the Labor Party in Votes and Seats.

The Clerical Party Retains Control of the Parliament, but with Reduced Majorities—Inroads Made by the Labor Party Into the Old Parties—Smash-Up of "Reformers" and Fusionists.

BRUSSELS, June 13.—The first experience, made on a large scale, of the new system of proportional representation, drew much attention on the occasion of the late general elections for Parliament held here on the 27th of last month.

The Chamber and the Senate have both been elected anew by this new system. Nevertheless, the change is not as complete as some had anticipated. The majority remains with the Clerical Party. This Party is sufficiently strong in the Senate to assure it the preponderance there, without awaiting the result of the supplementary elections. In the Chamber, however, its majority has been reduced down to 18 votes from the 72 majority that it had before.

A majority of 18 in a total of 152 votes is surely not inconsiderable. A large part of the Belgium proletariat remains still under the material, and consequently, the intellectual servitude of the Clerical Party which exploits it.

It is right into the ranks of this clintele of parsons that the Belgium Labor Party is about to carry the war, by sending its organizers there to carry on the work of propaganda, which has already borne good fruits.

The Belgium Labor Party, which is the name of the Socialist Labor Party of this little kingdom, constitutes in the Chamber about one-half of the opposition. It is quite certain that, without the system of plural votes, it would be the absolute majority. In the late Chamber it controlled 28 votes; it now controls 33 votes; and for the first time it penetrated into the Senate, where it now holds two seats. Most significant of all, however, is its total increase in voting strength:—fully 100,000 more votes. No wonder that when the returns come in, the streets of this city swelled with streams of jouous parades of workingmen to celebrate their victory of to-day, which foreshadows the triumph of to-morrow.

The party that cut a truly sorry picture is the Liberal party. In vain do they boast about an increase in seats. But their boastfulness is hollow. Indeed, they are now 30 in lieu of the 11 that they were formerly. But this falls greatly short of their expectations. They had meant to take votes away from the Socialists, but they did'nt.

As to the Progressists party, it has suffered a complete knock-down, it managed to pull through just 4 candidates: —Paul Jenson and Feron here in Brussel, Lorand in Virton, and Combier; and after that nothing. Behind them stand only the so-called Christian Democrats. During the campaign they bragged, that, they would draw to themselves a large contingent of votes formerly given to the Clericals. To-day one of their own organs the "REFORM" admits that "the 20,000 votes which we fall short of have been grabbed by the Clericals."

As Harlequin truly says: "All the world is patterned after our own family," What we see happening elsewhere, is happening here in Belguim also. The further the Party of the Revolution progresses, all the more do the workingmen draw together and organize in a body, and all the more does the capitalist class, menaced in its felonious existence, rally around emblems of superstition.

In the course of the struggle, the half-way parties, the groups of the Hypocrites are smashed and vanish from the surface. The late elections contribute to prove this truth.

Another feature that the late election presents is the almost total absence of those unexpected alliances, those hidden combinations to which often and in many other countries the craving for so-called success has often led. Barely in two places, at Ghent and at Thuin, the Liberals and the Socialists made common cause: and they have little to show for it. On the other hand, it is with a clear cut program and with colors flung to the breeze that the Socialists carried on the campaign against the whole capitalist class of all degrees, and all shades of color, and recorded decided progress. The total Socialist vote was 464,813.

It is becoming quite clear that a workingman must be idiotically attached to the notion of fusion if he renounces the opportunities for positive progress, that a straight out fight offers.

The following are the names of the Allard, Anseele, Berloz, Louis Bertrand, Brenez, Caliuwaert, F. Cavrot, A. Defuisseaux, Defnet, Delbastee, Delporte Demblon, Hector Denis, J. Destree Furnemont, Gierkens, Gouters, Harlait, Hubain, Lambilliotte, Leonard, Malempre, Mansart, Marville, Pouille, Schinler, Smeets, Terwagne, Troclet, Vandervelde van Langendonck, Wettinck.

The following two were elected to the Senate:—De Vos and Fernand Defuisseaux.

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SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888 (Presidential)	2,068
In 1890	13,331
In 1892 (Presidential)	21,157
In 1894	33,133
In 1896 (Presidential)	36,564
In 1898	82,204
In 1899	**85,231**

For President,
JOSEPH FRANCIS MALLONEY,
of Massachusetts.

For Vice-President,
VALENTINE REMMEL,
of Pennsylvania.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

"AMERICAN" EXPANSION.

The Republican national platform is throwing fits in favor of what it pleases to call "American" expansion.

Again is the term "American" being overworked. From this time forth until the campaign is over will every speaker of the Democratic or Republican stripe overwork himself in denunciation of the other fellow's un-Americanism. and praise of his own Americanism. This leads to a necessity for an understanding of what these gentlemen mean by "American" and "Americans."

Obviously, when using those terms, they do not mean the ordinary denizen of these United States, nor the ideas entertained by those who make up the majority of the people of America—the working class.

Expansion is not necessarily a bad thing. Expansion implies growth, which is a good thing. But to understand what it really means when referred to by the Republican and the Democratic politicians, we must know that they do not mean a growth in wealth and happiness for the great body of Americans, but rather a growth in wealth for a few. Therefore, by American they must mean that which is of benefit to the few—the capitalists.

Expansion, as understood by these gentlemen, has had full sway for two years, and we find that while the wealth of a few has been enormously increased, both actively and prospectively—as in the case of Neely, for instance—still the great body of the people are no better off than before expansion began. But while "we" have been expanding, the working class have been contracting steadily, so far as their share of the wealth is concerned, and so long as "we" continue to expand along those lines, the working class will find that their share of the wealth created must continue to contract. "American expansion" means nothing else but working-class contraction.

The talk of "American expansion" is on a par with the talk of "American prosperity." Prosperity for whom? Surely not for the real Americans, those who make the country—the working class; but for the bastard Americans who riot in the luxuries created by the workers.

Despite the fact that the working class to-day produces infinitely more than it could 10 years ago, it receives no greater share than in 1890; aye, the share is considerably less, not alone proportionately but absolutely.

That the production of wealth has increased cannot be doubted; nor that there is, therefore, more wealth in existence, Still, it is prosperity for such as Croker, Low, Hanna, Jones, Roosevelt, Belmont and a host of other capitalists both Republicans and Democrats.

Expansion is a good thing for those expanding, but for those at whose expense the expansion is achieved a bad thing. It could be made a good thing if the worker should expand into a larger perception of his real power and secure for himself the benefits derived therefrom. Just as we increase in a knowledge of what the Republicans and Democrats mean by "American," just so much will we be less and less the prey of those who mouth Americanism and expansion for their own purposes and at the expense of the worker.

ROOSEVELT ON BRONCOS.

The campaign managers of the Hon. **THEODORE ROOSEVELT** have decided that Teddy must go into severe training so that he can tour the country as a brave man, giving spectacular exhibitions on a bunco. This will necessitate much self-sacrifice on his part, and the expenditure of a great deal of printer's ink on he part of the committee. As a plan it has its shortcomings, but such a novel affair as a man riding a bucking bronco in a palace car would be certain to draw a good crowd.

It will be much easier, as outlined in the scheme, to speak from the rear of a train, than it would be to speak from the rear of a bronco. A decided zest would be added to the proceedings were the Hon. Theodore Roosevelt to make part of the campaign riding on a rail. Many a beter man for doing less, and also doing fewer, has adorned that exalted position. Another very good idea advanced was that the Hon. Theodore Roosevelt and his Rought Riders should make a triumphant progress, each man in his own push cart. The only objection to this is that it might antagonize the side-walk merchant vote.

Indiana has been seleted as the first State to be operated upon. How could any man, no matter how hardened or intelligent, resist the persuasive influence of a crowd of armed heros, each with his own gun, and Roosevelt as a thirteen inch, oratorical, exceedingly smooth bucking-bronco-riding bore?

The only cure for vocal dysentary is to let it go until the victim is exhausted. This present year, let us hope, will see the Hon. Theodore Roosevelt permanently relieved. When he evolved this great plan of standing in the midst of his cowboys and soldiers, just as though he was a real soldier, he gave the first indications of greatness we have yet seen from him.

It will be a memorable picture. On all sides stand the men scarred in many an engagement with the Aspasias of lower Broadway. There is an air of seriousness about them, because they are earning their money. Roosevelt stands in the center, his strenous life, as written and published by himself, but making mention of neither his rifle-diet-to-the-workingmen career nor his readiness to run away at Santiago, lies at his right hand. On the left, carefully done up in pink tissue paper is his stern, unrelenting frown. Above all, carefully guarded, is his mouth. Because of its delicate and unusual texture, it has been found necessary to carry it around in a champagne glass filled every few minutes to the brim.

It will be a spetacle worth seeing, and it is produced for the purpose of being seen. Admission will be free, and for this occasion only the vice-presidential candidate of the Republian party will prove that an animal, Baalam's or Roosevelt's, is more eloquent than sense.

BRYAN IN OVERALLS.

The Hon. William Jennings Bryan not only rejoices in presidential aspirations, but he also has a new pair of overalls. Let us hope they will prove to be a platform broad enough for anyone to stand on. It is a great pity he does not wear them on his neck. This is the first campaign that was ever fought out on the nether garment issue. It's very oddity lends a spice of novelty to the affair.

Theyare coarse blue overalls with reinforced seat, and sand-paper at the in-turn of the knees, so that William Jennings Bryan will not be at a disadvantage in the greased pig contests in which he is to engage. He has invited no friends to this new and extensive summer seat, with its extensive expanse of cerulian beauty, but the very working class aspect of the jeans is expected to be a potent factor at the coming election.

Th overalls of the average man learn, sooner or later, to chew tobacco. It is an inspiring sight on a hot day to watch the posterior receptacles of a terrestrial laborer as the clear brown liquid oozes into the clear bright sunshine. Will that be the issue this year between the Hon. William J. Bryan and the Hon. William McKinley?

Ah, if those pockets could but speak! If the votes William's pockets contain could but utter themselves! They would tell a tale such as no stump has yet heard.

This triumphant entry into the field in overalls comes late, but it may come often. The man on horseback is not a comparison to the man in overalls. The world has waited long for his appearance, and during this whole time a man in the West was trying it on. We shall all look forward to the time when the question will no longer be asked, "What is a man's attitude towards the working class?" but will be "Does he wear overalls?" It might be extended still farther and include the interrogation as to whether or not they included a neatly folded napkin.

How can the working class avoid a man who comes down so near to itself? Of course, horny hands are not a necessary accompanyment, but it takes a fair amount of integument to wear such garments with ease and grace. Who can now accuse the Hon. William J. Bryan of being dressed beef, when, although he does wear certain habiliments, nevertheless they are not such as a Fifth Avenue tailor would turn out, unless they were accompanied by the man who wore them, and then an able-bodied servant would be employed for the purpose.

In the West very little attention is paid to clothes, and the Hon. William J. Bryan's reckless plunge into extravagant and outlandish dressing may militate somewhat against his standing in his own country. As he has opposed all improvements, it is impossible and absurd for him to wear such garments, and use anything but the most primitive farming tools. Mentally, the crooked stick is not far away, and from that it is only a step to the luxurious foliage of the palm tree. Are we to be confronted with the spectacle of a President who dares approach the august chair of the chief executive in such a brazen manner? Anthony Comstock! Anthony Comstock! Arouse, and assert yourself before it is too late! When once such a shameless exhibition as a man in overalls is given, there is no telling where it will end.

We have had many strange articles of dress—Kossuth hats, pinafores, knickerbockers, khaki summer suits, etc., but in the case of overalls—where do the ladies come in? Is this an intentional slight, a covert anti-woman's rights plank? or has the Hon. William J. Bryan made provision for them? Time alone will tell. The coming campaign will reveal all the deep-laid secrets of the Democratic campaign managers, will reveal their candidates, platform, aspirations, hopes and promises.

Just now it also looks as though it would likewise reveal the Democracy in overalls.

CHINESE DISMEMBERMENT SPELLS "PRO-IMMIGRATION."

The news from China during the past few weeks would seem to indicate that the time is near. Eagle, Lion, Bear and other animals, zoological and international, are about to fall on the Dragon, and with beak, paw and claw tear his carcass into strips.

The superficial observer of events may well wonder at the spectacle of a democratic republic hand in hand with the "effete monarchies" in a war of conquest. It would be, on the contrary, exceedingly strange and unnatural if the capitalist class in the United States was not found in the very vanguard of the army of dismemberment.

The economic development has here proceeded of late years with such rapidity that to-day it cries aloud to the capitalist class, bidding them expand or burst, find a foreign market or suffer the consequence of glut; besides this, which applies to a greater or less degree to all other countries that are engaged in the game of forcing the Chink to don white man's clothes with pockets in (for otherwise how could they pick his pockets), the ruling class here has a reason peculiar to itself for desiring that capitalist Christianity should shower its blessings on the Mongol. "We must have cheaper labor and more cheap labor," they say, and knowing the imposibility of convincing the voters that Chinese immigration is what the voters need, not daring as yet to openly defy the will of the people, and ride rough shod over the majority, they conclude that as the mountain cannot come to Mahomet, Mahomet must go to the mountain. If the Chinese cannot come into Uncle Sam's domain, then his domain must be extended so as to take in the Chinese. Chinese dismemberment spells pro-immigration.

The ruling class is digging the grave of the Republic; it is for us to see that an enlightened proletariat will be ready to complete the work begun by the Revolutionary Fathers by putting the grave diggers where King George and the slaveholders were put.

The Boston Y. M. C. A. has established a department for employment which promises great for those who patronize it. The building on Boylston Street is now decorated with a large sign inviting employers to take advantage of the "exceptional opportunities offered."

As the Y. M. C. A. has connected with it several departments for the training of men, this new industry promises to yield excellent returns. It is difficult to obtain good help at short notice, but under this method, available men will be on hand at all times, and a vacancy can be filled at the shortest possible notice, during strikes and otherwise. There is an additional advantage in the fact that the institution has always a large number of young men about the building and a selection can be made with very little trouble.

NO TIME TO WASTE.

"The National Anti-Tobacco Smoke League" is the name of the latest freak organization to come over the asinine pike.

Its projectors are sending out postals requesting the public to "use their inuflence to the end that the tobacco smoke nuisance may be driven out of all street cars, elevated roads, ferries, parks and all public places when the people have the right to expect pure air, uncontaminated by vile fumes, produced by thoughtless or supremely selfish men."

It is only at a time like this, when superficial thought is the order of the day from the "Profesional chair" in colleges leges to the sanctum of a yellow, green or blue editor that an organization of this character could be formed.

The dainty dandies of the Anti-Tobacco Smoke League should visit the hotels where the proletariat dwells and then give us their ideas of "public places where the people have the right to expect pure air." If they survived the ordeal it would be because they used a counter irritant to the smells by doing a little "contaminating" on their own account with a horribly bad cigar.

From the banks of the malodorous Gowanus in South Brooklyn, whose stench "contaminates the air" of the residences of Bed Bug Row to the slopes of the equally filthy Newtown Creek, sacred to the aroma of Cooper's glue; over to the East Side of New York, where there are more smells than there are fallen leaves in Vallambrossa, emitted by the Standard Oil Works across town by crowded Mulberry Street, where you could hang your hat on the odor of garlic, spaghetti and bad wine, over to Tenth Avenue on the West Side, where the roses are taken from Irish girls in the carpet works and other factories, all along the line, north, east, west and south, life is one grand, sweet smell with a poisoned air acompaniment for the worker, while the goodies have all the incense of the orient, the smell of the pines, the ozone of the sea, and the life-giving breezes of the mountains. And yet we are coolly informed that all that is needed is the stoppage of the smoking of "twofers" in the street cars, elevated roads, etc.

Let those who have an interest in switching people's energies off the right track into silly "reforms," tackle the tobacco nuisance, we are after higher game, to wit, the Labor-Skinning Capitalist Nuisance.

FRATERNITY BETWEEN CAPITAL AND LABOR.

The commander of an army who invites the general of the opposing forces to select not only the battle-field, but also the method, weapon and tactics by and with which both armies are to fight, would be regarded as crazy, or a traitor to his own side. One attempt of this kind on the part of a military leader marks his finish. But on the industrial battle ground in our own country the reverse of this is true. There the Malayan tactics prevail of committing hari-kari on your enemy's door step, rewarding treason and punishing fidelity, and other aberrations imported from England along with pure and simpledom. The latest example of this pig-tailed policy occurred in the Sixteenth Assembly District. This district is represented in the Assembly by the Tammany Samuel Prince. He is a member of the Samuel Prince. He is a member of the pure and simple Cigarmakers' International Union. Posing as a leader on the working class side of the class war, yet he is a henchman and lackey of Tammany Hall. This identical Tammany elected and keeps in office one Judge Freedman. This Freedman enjoined the strikers in Prince's own union from doing almost everything but breathing. Prince, the Tammany "labor" Assemblyman, votes increased armory appropriations to shoot the workers down at strikes; Freedman, the Tammany capitalist judge, issues gatling gun injunctions against striking workingmen. Can there be stronger proof of the fraternal relations that exist between Capital and Labor?

The Capitalist Class and the Working Class are enemies born. They can pull together only when the latter ignores its own class interests and allows itself to be used by the former for capitalist purposes only.

Mr. Samuel Prince, despite all his stupidity, will not have lived in vain if his career helps knock down by ocular proof the hoary-headed falsehood that the Capitalist and Working Class are brothers.

The "Journal" started the Spanish War, saw the sun safely through the recent eclipse—in fact claimed not a little credit for starting the eclipse, and exposed the Ice Trust. What particular honor will it take to itself in the matter of the Hoboken fire? Did it start it? Put it out? Rescue the Kaiser? Or was it the "Journal" that started the salvage rush? There is not a particle of doubt that the "Journal" did something there. What it was remains for it to say.

If this paper is being sent to you without you having ordered it, don't refuse it. It has been paid for by a friend of yours. Read it, and renew when the trial subscription expires. You will find the date on the wrapper.

FRANKLIN E. BURTON.

An American Pioneer of the Socialist Republic.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 29.—On Saturday, June 16, at Providence, R. I., Franklin E. Burton, the veteran of the Socialist Labor Party in Rhode Island, died in his 58th year. He was born in Foster, R. I., December 2, 1842, and was a direct decendant in the seventh generation of Roger Williams. When 22 years old he married Julia Hopkins of Foster, and his widow and two children, a son and daughter, survive him. In his youth he worked in cotton factories in East Killingly and East Putnam, Conn., and became an overseer in that industry. During the Rebellion he served one year in the 51st Massachusetts. He came to Providence in 1884, and until his death worked as an engineer in an enamel factory there. Like all wage slaves under the drudgery Capitalism exacted of him, he became enfeebled with age and subject to disease at a time when, if our industrial system was planned on order and reason, he would still have been vigorous and strong in body and mind. He was confined to his bed for twenty-one weeks from a tumor on the brain, and after great suffering he finally yielded to its attacks.

Ordinarily, Socialists have little to write of their dead comrades. If we say that they did their duty we have told the best and enough. Sometimes, however, a few have performed their parts in such a manner, and officiated in exceptional ways in initiating or spreading the knowledge of our movement as to demand particular notice. Viewing Comrade Burton both as a member of the S. L. P. and as a feature in the manifestations, displayed by the leavening of the Socialist Movement, he holds a place specially unique and distinguished, and our chronicles would be incomplete without its mention.

Previous to his association with the S. L. P. Comrade Burton's endeavors were mostly limited to free-thought organizations. His views on religious questions remained unchanged to the end, but their importance in the play of life, in his own opinion, dwindled into nothingness. He was always fair and considerate with his opponents in such affairs, and in the time of "The Workman's Advocate" he wrote up a sermon by a minister on an economic subject, and thereby won the fierce indignation and a resolution of condemnation from a German section up in northern New York for his "Theistic proclivities." At first, to his mind, people's religious ideas determined the world's running and progress. Ancestral history and tradition had much to do with bringing him to such thoughts, and he early took an outspoken and defiant attitude against the ignorant bigotry and intolerence which then, as now, was palmed off as the spirit of the meek and lowly Nazarene. All the while he took his politics from the old parties just as he breathed the air; it seemed necessary and a matter of course. On coming to Providence he took part in the Knights of Labor movement, then in its zenith, and with its decline was caught by the hue and cry over Henry George's Progress and Poverty. He thus ran counter to Socialist argument for the first time, and he soon realized through the criticisms of his Socialist antagonists the absurdity of the Single Tax. In the latter part of 1887, with a few others, he organized an American Section of the S. L. P. in Providence. Of the comrades then composing the section, but three remain, Comrades Jesse and Guldbransen, staunch supporters who were initiated into the movement in Germany and Denmark respectively, and the writer who entered it here with Comrade Burton.

Our departed comrade was always a zealous worker, both on the platform and in the ranks, and, though preferring retirement, was ever ready to meet the Party's wishes and become its standard bearer. The grinding of the mills of capitalism had aged him prematurely, but until the last he followed the speakers' circuit through the city and state with the younger generation. He was a number of times the candidate for governor, and was often given the nomination for other positions on the state, legislative, and municipal ticket. When public ridicule and private persecution were the certain reward of becoming a candidate of the S. L. P. the comrade could not be daunted, and in one of our campaigns his Democratic opponent was an officer of the corporation for which Burton worked.

When the Party disruptionists of 1899 made the coup in 1889 by which they forcibly seized the Party's editorial and executive offices, the American Section in Providence was too little acquainted with the Party's personnel and too divided in opinion to take a decisive stand, and became neutral. Subsequently it developed into an adjunct of the "respectable" movement inspired by Bellamy, and called itself a Nationalist Club. In 1891 the secret ballot law was adopted in Rhode Island, and the S. L. P. members in the club insisted on putting up a ticket. In making nominations and adopting the platform the female and non-voting Nationalists had no voice. A complete state and legislative ticket was nominated, with Comrade Burton for governor, and the platform of the S.L.P. was endorsed in every particular and without modification or addition. Later in 1893 a new section of the S.L.P. was formed in Providence, with Comrade Burton and others from the Nationalist Club, and especially through the untiring efforts of Comrade Kroll, who, though but a boy and outside the ranks, was above expending his energies in bolstering up the middle class philanthropy of Nationalism. Since then the Party organization in the state has been firm and steady, adding to the branches and Sections, and by its percentage easily keeping place in the van of the army of Socialist voters in the country.

As a member of the S. L. P. Comrade Burton was the first of the English tongue and of native birth. As an illustration of the workings of the Socialist movement our dead comrade has the honor of being, in this country, the first candidate for governor and the first person to head a full and complete state ticket nominated on a strict Socialist platform. This was not a mere accident. The steadfast conviction of the proletarians in the Nationalist Club that the strife to bring success to the principles of Socialism was of necessity a political one on class lines was its inspiration.

Those of us who can go back in memory to the early days of the Party and the movement appreciate thoroughly the uniqueness of Comrade Burton's position as a Party member and as a political standard bearer. We can also recall the intense hatred then provoked against us—the police spying to which we were subjected, and the refusal of landlords to let us halls, the misrepresentations published by the capitalist press, prompted by its malice and ignorance, and the glib way in which the public at large declared us the scum of Europe, our principles set down as importations, and America and Americans pronounced Socialist-proof. We think of all this, and we find humor, We think of all this, and we find humor, but especially honor and distinction in the fact, that the pioneer veteran just passed away came to us in our infancy a full-blooded American, who saw in Socialism a natural product of the Capitalism in his country, and who did not hesitate to meet capitalist tyranny with the same spirit of resistance and defiance with which his forefather, Roger Williams, faced religious oppression.

THOMAS CURRAN.

It is encouraging to learn that the Watch Case Engraver's International Association of America, affiliated with the A. F. of L., an exhausting title to pronounce in hot weather, has decided that the Watch Engravers Trust is a thing of the past. There is nothing like acting with decision, but in matters like this events have a habit of reversing such decisions.

In Waltham, Mass., the watch makers had an idea that their jobs were eternal, but the fates, egged on by the development of machinery, willed otherwise. The case engravers are a mighty small body of men in the face of the changes which are taking place all around us. They should understand that it is dangerous to persist in living so long ago. Their fate must be that of the watch makers, and of all the other trades that persist in wasting their energies with the A. F. of L., and hourly remain in economic ignorance, ready to be sold out by the labor fakir.

The trust cannot be killed; neither should it. It must be appropriated by the working class. This cannot be done by acting as food for the cannon of the bosses' parties. It can be done only by the conquest of the public powers at the ballot box by the Socialist Labor Party.

The proposition that the sandwich men be organized for the purpose of holding their present dollar a day is an insult to humanity, both in so far as it exposes the degradation of the A. F. of L., and practically avers that a dollar a day is enough for the men, and the men should be kept in their present condition.

In the first place it would just as "humane" to organie the women of the streets to resist the lowering of their wages. The sandwich man is just as debased as the woman. They are both victims, it is true, of a horrible system. The thing to do is not to organize them but to disorganize their enslavers. In order to do this it is necessary to resort to methods not in the program of the A. F. of L. The woman as the beast who waits until she has earned her dollar, and the sandwich man has now Sammy Gompers and his crowd waiting until he has earned his dollar. Labor fakir or prostitute—which is the worst indication of degeneracy?

The Earl of Yarmouth who came over here several years ago as an amateur actor made a fair thing out of it at that time. His return to Newport as a professional promises to be a large juicy failure. Newport wants to be amused, and the Earl can neither amuse nor act. There is but one thing left for him to do, and that is become an editorial writer on a capitalist paper, as we understand his ideas are all cut on the style common last century.

The Democratic newspapers have had a great deal to say on the subject of Bryan's curley hair. Everyone must admit that he has kinks both inside and out.

Young Cornelius Vanderbilt, who sacrificed many millions of dollars for the sake of the woman he loved, now that he has become an ordinary, greasy mechanic, has developed all the well known characteristics of the craft. In common with the rest of his fellow toilers, he is accustomed to place a three story dinner kettle in an automobile and take a short spin before entering into the factory.

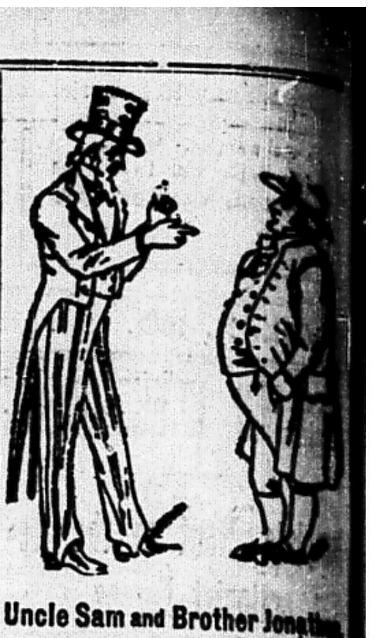
In conversation with a reporter he said, "Yes, I have several plans under way. The greatest thing in the world is invention, and I have decided to become an inventor. My new patent fire-box saves coal, and it saves 150 bolts, and I, as an expert mechanic and engineer, know what a bad thing it is to have an engine bolt too frequently."

"Did you invent the fire-box yourself, Mr. Vanderbilt?" was asked by your correspondent.

"I did. That is, I appreciated it. The mere work of devising it, and working out the plan were the work of a common laborer. In my case it is simply a reward of genius. He lacks the energy, and the disinterested ambition necessary to make it a success, so I relieved him of the trouble. You will notice that the foreman of the establishment refers to me as the handiest man in the place. That shows that true worth will always be commended, and furthermore I told him that unless he treated me with respect I would discharge him."

The Baldwin Company, which is making the devices patented by young Vanderbilt, compliment the young man highly, and refer especially to the introduction of the automobile habit among the working class. Last evening, the young man having worked for three hours on a stretch, was exhausted, and refused to receive visitors. It is confidently expected that he will make a name for himself if ideas enough are furnished to him.

Seth Low threw a rock marked "Ice" at Tammany. It is now in order for Tammany to throw bricks marked "Coffee" at Seth Low.



Uncle Sam and Brother Jonath

BROTHER JONATHAN.—I'd like to know upon what principle Socialists claim that the working class should all the wealth, and the capitalist none.

UNCLE SAM.—Upon the very principle that the working class does all the work of production and the capitalist class does none.

B. J.—Go away!

U. S.—Whither?

B. J.—I don't care whither in particular. That's not so.

U. S.—What's not so?

B. J.—That the capitalists do no

U.S.—If you know of any who do, let me know.

B. J.—Did you ever hear of Gould?

U. S.—Yes.

B. J.—Did you ever read his biography?

U. S.—Several of them, and they prove my statement.

B. J.—You must have been while reading them; or you must read very imperfect ones.

U. S.—Neither.

B. J.—Why, I remember distinctly it is recorded in the one I read that used to work regularly 16 hours a

U. S. (puts his hands to his hips and roars.)

B. J.—What are you roaring

U. S.—At your blunder. I now the funny error that you have fallen

B. J.—What error?

U.S.—You are getting mixed upon word "work." See here. Does a pocket "work" or does he not?

B. J.—Guess he does.

U. S.—Does a pirate "work," or he not?

B. J.—Guess he does.

U. S.—Does a forger "work, or does not?

B. J.—I guess he, too, works.

U. S.—Now don't you see the difference between "work" and "work"?

B. J. (puckers up his eyelids flood of light is pouring into his eyes.)

U. S.—All extortion may be "work."But there are two sorts of exertions. One sort is productive of fits to society; it either directly its store of wealth, or of knowledge, it does so indirectly. This sort of exertion is the work done by the working class. Another sort of exertion is productive of nothing, at least of that is good, and may be productive much that is bad. Not an additional blade of grass, or an additional string, not one particle of the wealth needed by man is brought by the exertion of the pirate, the the pickpocket or any other nor does their exertion bring forth bit of useful knowledge. The of all such people does only this transfers to their own pockets wealth created by the productive of others. This sort of exertion is work of the capitalist class.

B. J.—Well, I must admit, that a new light upon the subject.

U. S.—The capitalist class does any useful work. It schemes, in tricks by which it transfers from hands of the working class the that they produce, and its several bers cudgel their brains and "work" or more hours a day upon devices to cheat one another. This of work, so far from being entitled any reward, is entitled only to punishment. That's why we Socialists say that the capitalists are entitled nothing except bolts and bars.

B. J.—If that's the only sort of they do they surely deserve the

U. S.—On the other hand, the ual and manual workers, the class exerts itself in the interests of Its mental and manual efforts do thinking, and produce all the things that civilized man aspires that life requires. That's why we ialists say that all the wealth the working class.

B. J.—So say I now!

U. S.—Don't ever again allow self to be deceived by the words capitalists and their hirelings about. WORK is noble. No works, except in the sense of the millionaire father in the following

Muti-millionaire to applicant daughter's hand: "Do you

Applicant for the hand of muti-aire's daughter: "I do sir."

Muti-millionaire, to applicant for daughter's hand: "Whom do you

Catching Flies.

[*Written for* THE PEOPLE *by* C. Adams, Mass.]

"Flies must be caught with honey,"
"With vinegar none you will
That is the cry of the fakirs to-day
Honest men have no traps to set.

The flies that are caught with honey
May be smart, tricky and shrewd
But their stomachs so full of sweet
That they cannot digest solid

The Arm and Hammer—the Party's
Will strike at the root of the
We're not out to catch—but to
There's no flies on the grand S.

Then forward, comrades! make
charge!
Don't say you "can't" or you
The battle's begun, the enemy's at
Class-conscious men to the front!

There are traitors in camp?
them out!
They came without being asked.
Never mind if they rant, bluster
Tear from their faces the mask.

PURE AND SIMPLE CORRUPTION.

Washington Typographical Union Raises a Fund of $30,000 to "Persuade" Congress to Increase Government Printers' Wages.

Interesting Details of How the Game was Worked—The President of the Union' Edwin C. Jones, Handles the Cash, and Handles It So Well that the Bill Passes Congress Wtthout a Murmur—Jones Never Turned in an Expense Account—Samuel Gompers Lent "Valiant" Aid, and Public Printer Palmer Suddenly Became a Zealous Friend of the Printers.

During the last year and a half there has been going on the city of Washington a little deal which is full of meat in support of the contention that capitalism has latent in it the power to corrupt everything it touches.

Washington is the seat of this capitalist government. There the lawmakers gather, and there, likewise, gathers that horde of parasites known as lobbyists, who, for a consideration varying from one hundred dollars to half a million, will guarantee to lobby through Congress bills that otherwise would slumber in the debris of the committee rooms, or be held up by the veto of the President.

In these later years of capitalism, a man with cash in his bank never thinks of making a personal attempt to get Congress to look favorably on a bill he may wish to get passed through Congress. He has learned from experience that such efforts always end experience that such efforts always end in defeat, and, guided by the light of experience, he draws a check payable to the lobbyist "for professional services rendered," and goes his way with the knowledge that in the course of time his bill will become the law of the land.

This course has been followed by capitalists of all degrees ever since the days of corruption that came with the close of the Civil War. It is only lately, however, that such practices have made their impression on the proletariat, and it is well that the working clas be provided with the historical facts of the present instance of pure and simple corruption.

The Government printing office was started soon after the Civil War. From the time it was opened down to 1876, the printers and bookbinders received $4 a day. In 1876 Congress became economical and reduced the wages of the printers and bookbinders to $3.20 a day, which scale prevailed until July 1, 1899. Since July 1, 1899, they have been receiving $4 a day, and thereby hangs a tale.

The printers in the Government printing office in 1876 did not take kindly to the cut, and every man of them besought his member of Congress to restore the wages, but those gentlemen had reasons of their own for not doing so.

But your printer is nothing if not industrious, especially when it gets down to a matter of an increase in wages amounting to eighty cents a day. No sooner did a new Congress materialize at Washington than Columbia Typographical Union took up its collections and subscriptions and appointed its committees to wait on the rurals and present to them the dire distress of the printers with but $3.20 a day to get along on, and to beseech Congress to show its friendship for labor by pasing a bill empowering the Public Printer to pay the desired four a day.

But Congress, after Congress met, and Congress after Congress adjourned; Columbia Typographical Union took up dollar after dollar, and hundreds of dollars after hundreds of dollars, and sent committees by the score to Congress—and still the printers in the Government printing office were compelled to starve on $3.20 a day. Those who made the first protest after the reduction grew feeble with age, their hair grew gray, and their teeth fell out, and they died, and their children took their places in the Government printing office, and still that $4 a day hovered in the distance. But the printers toiled on with Congress.

In the fall of 1894, shortly after the third session of the fifty-third Congress met, a more earnest attempt than ever was made to get the four-dollar-a-day bill passed. A subscription amounting to over $1,000 was taken up and given over to a committee of the most influential men in the union—the money to pay for printing, corresponding, lost time, etc. From all reports this committee worked hard for the bill. A baker's dozen of politicians with working class constituents introduced a number of bills favoring the increase. The bills were referred to the appropriate committees. Encouraging reports were made to the union. Special meetings were called. Practically every local typographical union in the country passed a resolution requesting the Congressman from that district to vote for the bills when they cam up.

More than this. Every employee in the Government printing office held his position through political influence. If a printer can get a member of Congress to appoint him to an office, that printer must have some pull with the Congressman. At last it was definitely known that one of the bills would be reported favorably. Circulars were at once sent to every member of Columbia Typographical Union urging them to see their [illegible] at once and urge upon their Congressmen several reasons why the bill should pass. And the compositors and bookbinders saw, and they urged.

On February 26, 1895, the bill was called up. It was debated for half an hour. One or two feeble voices were raised in its favor. Sayers jumped on it with four feet and two hands. Dockery [illegible] opposed it. So did Dingley and Brosius. Dingley and Brosius [illegible] it would increase the appreciation [illegible] public printing $320,000 a year. There was a full house that day. Nearly every seat was occupied by a friend of labor generally and of printers in particular. Yet out of the whole collection of lawmakers, not three men spoke in favor of the bill. It was considered for about half an hour, and then the committee on Labor, which committee had called it up, withdrew the bill "for the time being."

The "time being" proved of long duration, for the proposition to raise the wages of the printers and bookbinders was not broached again in the House during that session of Congrss.

The printers, however, took a new tack. The Sundry Civil Appropriation bill is always regarded with eager eyes by the lobbyists when it comes up in the Senate. It is a flexible bill, as its name indicates, and is always loaded down with amendments making appropriations for everything from a writing desk to a ten-million dollar bridge. And the printers turned to the Sundry Civil bill as a last resort. Again the wires were pulled, and it was said that the Senate would acquit itself in grand shape; and it did. The bill reached the Senate on February 25. The printers in the gallery held their breath in suspense when the paragraph making appropriation for the printing and binding was reached; and if they had held it until a Snator spoke in their favor, they would all be dead now, for the dignity of the occasion was unruffled by even a word relative to $4 a day for the Government printing office people.

And that session of Congress adjourned. And the printers and bookbinders were compelled to content themselves by looking hopefully to the future. And they looked.

The scene now changes to the next session of Congress, and many new printers and bookbinders are in Washington. Benedict, who had been the Democratic public printer, had lost his job, and Palmer, who had been public printer under Harrison's administration, was reappointed by McKinley. Palmer had but few qualms of conscience relative to the Civil Service, which the Democratic administration had extended over the Government printing office in the hope that it would shield the Democrats, and before Palmer had been in office many weeks, his Republican appointees began to appear. They came from all parts of the country. They came from Texas; and they came from Kansas.

Among the Kansas contingent was one able, energetic young man. He had set type in the Government printing office during Palmer's former administration. His name was Edwin C. Jones. He had also studied law at one of the Washington law schools. He had also been discharged by the Democrat Benedict. With his discharge in his pocket he hied himself back to Kansas and began to practice. And it is probably probable that all he did do was to practice, for when Palmer became public printer again, Jones hid himself back to Washington. He had more influence now than four years previous, and this time he became a foreman at about $2,000 a year.

Shortly after Congress convened the Government printing office printers began to work up another four-dollar-a-day bill agitation. All at once the agitation stopped, and the rumor began to circulate throughout the printing office that Jones was all right. Interested parties began to make tours of inquiry, and the main basis of inquiry was:

"Will you pay $25 to have the four-dollar-a-day bill passed?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"Too much money."

It was then pointed out to the kickers that they would more than get their money back in three months after the bill went into effect.

And the interested parties replied that they had no assurance that the bill would be passed.

The bill floaters found it difficult to get over this obstacle. But get over it they did. And one morning in the middle of December the chairmen of the various chapels in the Government printing office came loaded with copies of the note that is reproduced elsewhere on this page.

If in a certain divison a hundred persons were eligible to the increase of wages, the chairman of the chapel in that division was given one hundred notes. In the evening he was supposed to return to the president of the union the one hundred notes, signed or unsigned. If a few hesitated about signing the notes it was explained to them how the money was going to be used. There were lawyers to pay for the energy spent in drawing up the bill. Members of Congress would have to be "seen." And a good deal of work would have to be done, all of which would require money.

Some of the men resorted to figures, and discovered that, at $25 apiece, in the neighborhood of $30,000 would be collected in the Government printing office. If it was suggested that this was a pretty large sum to use to pay for having a bill drawn up and for a few incidental expenses, the reply was a ready one:

"You see, this work has always been botched heretofore. Jones is a lawyer. He knows how to go about such things. He says the bill will have to be very carefully drawn; good lawyers don't work for a song.

To cut a long story short, practically every printer, bookbinder and proofreader in the Government printing office signed the notes, and they were turned over to Jones.

Nothing was heard of the matter for a couple of months. On February 27, 1899, the Senate committee on appropriations had the floor. The committee was composed of the following "friends of labor": Allison, Hale, Quay, Perkins, Sewell, Cockrell, Gorman, Teller, Faulkner, Pettigrew, Berry and Murphy.

The amendments to the Sundry Civil bill were being considered, and the tale is told very concisely and prosaically by the Congresional Record. The Record proceeds in this fashion:

> "The next amendment (of the Committee on Appropriations) was under the head of Public Printing and Binding, on page 130, line 7, after the word 'rents,' to insert 'books of reference;' and on line 10, after the word 'dollars,' to insert the following proviso: Provided, That in the expenditure of this appropriation the public printer may, in his discretion, pay all printers and bookbinders employed in the Government printing office at the rate of fifty cents per hour for time actually employed."

This amendment was read in the open Senate, and a most remarkable result followed. Senators who continuously for twenty years had defeated every bill monkeying with wages in the Government printing office said not a word. For a number of days they had opposed amendment after amendment on the ground of economy; they had knocked out lighthouses and life saving stations galore to save a few thousand dollars; and at every previous session of Congress they had sat down heavily on the printers in their "exorbitant demands"—but Jones had evidently "seen" them, and they offered not a word against this amendment, which increased by over $300,000 the expenses of public printing.

A copy of a note submitted to practically every Printer and Bookbinder in the Government Printing Office (and signed by the most of them) in the month of December 1898.

Washington, D. C., December , 1898.

I, the undersigned, a member of Columbia Typographical Union, No. 101, of Washington, D. C., and employed in the Government Printing Office, hereby promise to pay to the President of said Union the sum of TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, to enable him to pay, satisfy and discharge the contract and agreement made by said President to pay for legal and professional services employed by said President to secure the passage, by Congress, of an Act, which shall provide for the restoration of the wages of the Compositors employed in said Government Printing Office to fifty cents an hour; and in case the said increase is to an amount less than fifty cents an hour, then I agree to pay an amount proportionate to the benefit derived by me, based on the compensation of fifty cents per hour. This note to be payable sixty days from the date of the commencement of the operation of any provision in any Act of Congress in which the pay of compositors shall be restored to fifty cents per hour, or increased over the amount now received; or, if an Imposer, Maker-up, or Proofreader, to a consequent increase in the rate of compensation equal to the face of this note in sixty days. This agreement not to be binding on me if I shall not be employed as a Printer in said Government Printing Office when said Act shall take effect, and unless I shall be a beneficiary thereunder for sixty days.

____

And the richest part of the deal is to come. While the Senate had always with more or less dignity refused to entertain the $4-a-day bill, the House had usually gone into hysterics over it, and many members of the Union feared that the Senate amendment would fare disastrously in the House. But those on the inside said:

"Never you mind. Jones has this matter in charge this year. He'll get that bill through all right."

And they knew whereof they spoke.

The Sundry Civil Appropriation Bill with amendments went to the House, and the customary conferees were appointed to confer with the Senate conferees. On March 3, the House Conferees reported to the House the Senate amendments to which they had agreed, and the Senate amendments to which they had not agreed. They were very methodical, these House conferees, and presented a list of the "principal amendments" calling for appropriations to which they had agreed. Among the amendments enumerated was one appropriating $245,000 for a Goverment hospital for the insane. There was also an amendment calling for an appropriation of $4,000 for a lighthouse at some little coast town called Salem Creek. There was also an amendment calling for an appropriation of $1,500 for a telephone line to Table Bluff, off somewhere in California. These were all "principal" items, which the House conferees saw fit to put before the Representatives. But for some strange reason, which no one but Jones can explain, they did not regard an increase of $300,000 in the appropriation for the printers and bookbinders in the Government Printing Officers as a "principal" amendment. Fifteen hundred dollars for a telephone to some wave washed rock on the Pacific coast was of enough importance to demand the earnest consideration of the House conferees, but a little bagatelle like $300,000 for 1,200 printers and bookbinders was worthy of no mention at all. So much for the House conferees.

There still remained the 300 and over other members of the House. There remained those who two years before had prevented the passage of this identical bill. Surely they will have their eyes opened and call attention to it.

Some of the printers in the galleries that day feared this, and after the amendment had run the gauntlet of the conferees, they had whispered consultations as to the probability of some yahoo from the backwoods getting up and letting the cat out of the bag. Others said, however: "Never you mind: Jones has this thing in charge; we will get our four per all right."

And they got it.

The Senate amendment increasing the wages to four dollars a day was agreed to along with the other amendments. The Sundry Civil Appropriation Bill passed Congress, was signed by President McKinley, and became operative on July 1, 1899.

The wording of the amendment left it optional with the Public Printer to pay the four dollars a day or not, as he saw fit. The faint at heart saw in this provision a possible defeat. But again those on the inside quieted all criticism by saying:

"Never you mind. Palmer is all right. Jones has this thing in charge. He knows how to work Palmer. We will get our four per all right."

And they got it.

The first pay day after July 1 came. The envelopes were passed around, and then it was seen that the long-looked-for had happened—a man could set type for eight hours in the Government Printing Office and get four dollars for the work. Those who had put in two full weeks' time found $48 in their envelopes.

They drew these wages for three months, and then the settlement took place. By twos, by threes, by dozens, the G. P. O. printers began to call on Jones or his agents and pay their notes.

And again Mr. Jones showed himself very cunning. Usually, when a man gives his note for $25 due in six months from date, when he pays the $25 he gets his note. Not so with those who dealt with Mr. Jones. Evidently he feared publicity, for when a man paid his $25 Jones did not give him back the note, but very fakirishly tore off the man's signature and handed him THAT. This was covering up one's tracks with a vengeance, and when the last note was paid in—and the laggards did not all of them settle up till last December—when all these signatures had been torn off and the signatureless notes destroyed, Jones thought all traces of his clever rascality had been covered up for all eternity. How his cleverness was balked will be seen by the reproduction of the note given on this page.

On the back of each note appeared this blank indersement.

AGREEMENT.

with

President of Columbia

Typographical Union

No. 101,

of Washington, D. C.

Shortly after the bill became operative, the various chapels in the Government Printing Office began to resolve to thank everybody. Of course Jones came first, and we reproduce herewith one of the resolutions. It was passed by the First Division of the Government Printing Office:

"RESOLUTION OF THANKS.

"Whereas, numerous efforts have been made from time to time to have the wages of compositors employed in the Government Printing Office restored to 50 cents per hour; and

"Whereas, at a meeting of the chairmen of the various divisions of the Government Printing Office, Mr. Edwin C. Jones, President of Columbia Union No. 101, was requested to take charge of the interest involved; and

"Whereas, he has, with the assistance of others, succeeded in having legislation enacted tending to the desired end, therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we, the members of the First Division Chapel, hereby tender our sincere thanks to Mr. Edwin C. Jones and to all who aided him in any manner for his and their zeal and untiring efforts in our behalf.

T. M. RING.
B. F. CONSTANTINE,
E. S. MOORES,
Committee.

Of course no human being could resist such an outburst of emotionalism as that, and Jones, with his $30,000 in notes in his inside pocket replied after this fashion:

T. M. Ring, B. F. Constantine, and E. S. Moores, Committee:

Sirs—I am in receipt of your resolutions of March 8, 1899, tendering the thanks of the First Division to myself and others for our efforts in behalf of the restoration bill.

I am personally grateful to you for your expresion of appreciation, and am sure that all who aided likewise appreciate your resolutions.

Nothing can be more gratifying than the testimony of fellow workmen that material benefit has resulted from the performance of duty. Such I believe to be the efforts made in behalf of this bill. Fraternally yours,

EDWIN C. JONES.

After the chapels got through with it, the Union took the matter up. The Union thanked Samuel Gompers and Frank Morrison, president and secretary of the American Federation of Labor, for "valiant" services rendered in Congress relative to the passage of the bill.

Query: Why was it that Gompers had never worked "valiantly" for any of the other $4-a-day bills that had floated under his nose for a decade?

Query No. 2: Why did he work so "valiantly" for this one?

Ask Jones and his $30,000.

They thanked Public Printer Palmer too, for the earnestness with which he used his "option" the way the printers wanted him to.

Query: Why did his lukewarmness as to high wages turn to zeal at this particular time?

Ask Jones.

And they thanked the Members of Congress for their "friendship," too.

Query: Why had these members never felt this friendship during twenty years of agitation for the passage of this same bill.

Ask Jones—and his $30,000.

Jones never turned in an expense account to Columbia Typographical Union, so we may never know what disposition was made of the money. Jones says he "used it legitimately." And that is very likely the truth when the term is used from the point of view of the lobbyist. But I dare say it would be very interesting reading matter if Mr. Jones would get to dreaming about the past

(Continued on page 5.)

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Queer-Looking Cats Coming Out of Innocent-Looking Bags.

A Close, Good Understanding Between War Epartments—Seemingly Organized Against One Another, They Exshange Secrets and Pull Together in the Common Purpose of Dragooning the Workers Into Submission.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 30.—Congress not being in session at present, the city has again assumed a quiescent condition. A few recent murders, assaults, and robberies and some prospective hangings serve to supply the alleged newspapers here with padding material to supplement their advertising columns.

The high officials of the various departments who are not cooling their heated brows at the mountains or at the seashore, are busily engaged in the joyful pastime of devising new schemes to twist the tail of the Chinese dragon, while at the same time trying to guess to what extent the people of the United States can be enthused into supporting the capitalist Republican party as against the middle-class Democratic party, in case the said Chinese dragon shows his teeth and claws.

Of course, we all understand that, if the present government is compelled (?) to go to war with China, it is because of the manner in which the Chinese have abused the American citizens who constitute the pauper laborers of China, and this abuse we will never, no, never allow. Hence, it seems peculiar that one of the capitalist papers of this city should contain the following:

> Our great trusts and corporations have built up a flourishing trade with China in oil, flour, cotton goods, tinned goods, machinery, and many other commodities. Last year it amounted to about forty million dollars. At the recent rate of increase, it would be double and perhaps treble that in a few years. Much money, labor, and brains have been expended to establish this commerce. The Standard Oil Company has extensive plants at Tientsin and other Chinese centres. The Flour Trust has worked hard and successfully to make a market for its product, displacing rice. Our steel and structural iron manufacturers have acted similarly. Are all these enterprises to be swept away? Not if the influences that have always dominated the Administration still control it.
>
> War with China, in which we are practically engaged to-day, will give Mr. McKinley the chance he needs. The participation of an American contingent in the operations between Taku and Pekin, and perhaps elsewhere will make the United States a party to the general world movement, and to the settlement afterward. Ultimately, that settlement will take the form of a division of the Empire, but precedently there may be a falling out between the powers interested. We are one of them and will have to take sides. Denial of that proposition is impossible. We are in the game and will have to see it through. This may be uncomfortable for the Administration in a Presidential year, but it is the rock bottom truth.

This is from the editorial columns of a wild mouthed Bryanite paper, the "Times," of June 27, 1900. One would judge from the said newspaper being a mouthpiece of Democracy and its allusions to the denunciation of the administration to trust influences, that it was to some extent sarcastic and opposed to the prospective war. How then can we account for its criticism of the unpreparedness of the War Department for the expected war, as expressed in the following extract from the editorial page of the same paper:

> As usual, the United States Navy is up to date with its preparations for hostilities, while the War Department staff officers are slowly unwinding the red tape in which they are bound up, and are getting ready to begin to think about arrangements preliminary to doing something. It is a great pity that the army reorganisation could not have been effected a year ago. The need for reform is very much in evidence now that the menace of a fresh war is upon us.

Why should the Democrats become so urgent in their demands for action by the War Department if they are opposed to a war with China?

This war business is funny to a man up the tree. Probably two-thirds of the voters of the United States have never heard of the internationality of capitalism, and no doubt would scoff at the idea of this internationality going so far as to pervade even the war departments of the various countries. To the unsophisticated mind, there is something ridiculous in the idea that such organs of the capitalistic states, which are formed theoretically for the purpose of defending the citizens of their own states against the war departments of all other states, should, in fact, act in the greatest harmony with each other. Of course, to those who think this way, there is nothing of importance in the sight now presented of British, German, Russian, Indian, Japanese, Italian, and last, but not least, American troops, fighting side by side with a common purpose in view, viz., the spread of capitalism in China. This may, to such minds, be explainable on other grounds, but the following statement of Senator Perkins seems to make clearer the comity between the war departments in a way to render it impossible to avoid the conclusion that war departments are intended more for the purpose of suppressing their own citizens, than for defending them. Senator Perkins said in a committee meeting, as I am informed:

"One of the English experts who came to the United States went to the ordnance department and was given the formula that we had for making smokeless powder. It was said: 'While it is a trade secret, yet it is a courtesy to you, and we will give it to you.'"

An acquaintance of mine who has had some experience in endeavoring to sell a new invention in ordnance to the various countries, said that he was startled to find, when he laid his invention before the various military attaches of the foreign governments, that said attaches were already in possession of the results of the tests of his invention by the United States War Department, and they also cooly informed him that they would apply to the Ordnance Department of the United States for its opinion of the said invention, and, if such opinion was favorable, would then make a report on the invention to their own respective war departments.

This acquanitence was under the impression that war departments were made to fight each other, and that, if one found something good for that purpose, it would carefully refrain from giving any information about it to the others. An appearance of this virtue is kept up as a "bluff," for, if a citizen of the United States should apply to his own war department for any such information, it would be refused him, but as to foreign military attaches—well, that's different, you know.

M.

LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

By the Minnesota Socialist Labor Party Candidate for Governor.

To the Socialist Labor Party of Minnesota.

Greeting—Having received the nomination for the office of Governor of the state of Minnesota by my fellow working men I desire to express my appreciation for the honor conferred upon me. While a nomination for any office in the gift of the American people, given by any of the old capitalist political parties, whether Republican, Dem ocrat, Populist or Debsite, could be nothing but an insult to a class-conscious proletarian, I regard the mere recognition of services rendered, and tokens of confidence which this nomination implies, as the highest honor which a proletarian can receive from his fellow proletarians. I desire to thank you one and all, new volunteers and battle-scarred veterans of the army of emancipation. You who have upheld spotless and unstained the banner of international revolutionary Socialism; you who have, in spite of the sneers of the ignorant and the persecution from the powers that be, unfurled the flag of international solidarity, and held it aloft through the recent trying days within our Party, as though planted by the gods on an inaccessible mountain.

Defying alike the wrath of the parasite capitalist class, and the scorn and contempt of the ignorant dupes of the Labor Fakirs, in spite of all opposition, you have carried this banner unstained through all the din of conflict, which ever is the accompaniment of a rising movement, and planted it on high, causing the oppressed proletariat to look upward and view with enthusiasm and a new born courage, the banner which it is destined to follow, through trials and tribulations, over all obstacles placed in our way by the combined enemy.

With new born courage, inspired by that glorious flag, emblem of the conquering hosts of labor, we shall march on, hurling defiance at the foe, neither asking nor giving quarter, until victory perches on our banners, and triumphant labor shall enter into its own, rearing its banner of international brotherhood upon the crumbling throne of capitalism.

You who have by your dauntless courage and energy changed darkness into light, have transformed chaos into order and harmony, now place in your front ranks one who has but few years' experience in the movement, placing in my hand the honored banner of our Party to lead the hosts of the Socialist Labor Party in its onward march to victory.

With such men, as you have proven yourselves to be, in our movement, victory is certain. To thank, you, my comrades, as my heart prompts me is beyond my command of language. But what my words fail to convey, I trust my efforts in behalf of our grand principle, will give evidence of the pride I feel at the honor you have done me. If constant effort and an untiring zeal to further our cause can repay the confidence you have reposed in me, it shall be carefully given, and when you see fit to place an abler man in my position I shal' turn over to him our banner of international solidarity as spotless and untarnished as it was when placed in my keeping.

As war has been declared against the capitalist system, it is in order to rally our forces, and call upon the oppressed proletarians to rally to the standard of human emancipation. In this war there is no room for the faint hearted, but only for those who possess the spirit of manhood, with a firm determination to shake off the chains of wage slavery. To forget the word surrender and enter this struggle to conquer or die do we call upon the wage workers to make manifest this spirit of unconquerable determination, and speak in thunderous tones that will send a quiver down the spine of brutal capitalism, by registering their will at the ballot box in November.

Let us have the consolation whether in victory or defeat, to be able to stand erect.

I pledge my word as a man and Socialist that, whatever ability I may possess, with an energy that knows no fatigue, and an undying devotion to our Party, its principles and tactics, I will carry the message of the Socialist Labor Party to all whom I can reach.

The battle is on. The trumpet sounds. So onward, comrades, ever onward with our banner of light unfurled to the breeze. There can be no backward step. Forward or death must be our battle cry. The die is cast, and come what will, forwea l or woe, those who know no duty but to humanity, who are eager to obey the will of the Party, strife must be our pleasure.

The Party looks to all to do their duty. The future is ours, and the day is fast approaching when we will wrest it from the hands of those who now wrongfully possess it. Speed the day, and let all who labor by brawn or brain do their duty that liberty, justice and equality may be the common heritage of all sons of Adam's misery.

Yours for the conquest,

EDWAR KRIZ.

EDUCATION.

Its General Trend in the Past and Present.

A Clear Analysis of the Path that Education Has Followed—Why Our "Educators" are so anxious to Educate the Cubans—Capitalism is in the Saddle, and has Its Own Way.

(Synopsis of an address delivered before Section Lincoln, Nebraska, May 20, 1900, by H. S. Aley.)

Not long since a student of the Nebraska State University asked me to define education, also to give its purpose or obect. Off-hand I answered that education is the training necessary to fit one for the duties and responsibilities of life, and that the purpose is or,at least, should be the protection and conservation of the body social.

A short time after I noticed an article in the "Literary Digest" commenting on the late census returns from Cuba, especially the educational. One of the Philadelphia papers quoted, placed particular stress upon the large number of illiterates, and at the same time declared it the bounden duty of the United States to see that the people of Cuba were given a free school system. Since then other leading capitalist papers have taken the same stand, in fact, I know of none who have opposed it.

The more I thought over my definition the more I became dissatisfied with it, and the more I contemplated the comments of these papers on the Cuban educational statistics the more I wondered why this philanthrophic impulse on the part of these capitalist mouthpieces, who, as a rule, are so utterly oblivious to the dense illiteracy among our slum proletariat. On the surface, the action of these papers is plainly contradictory to Socialist philosophy, which teaches that the capitalist class, individually and collectively, are dominated in the last analysis by their material interests and all of their attempts, philanthropically and charitably—such as endowing hospitals, colleges, public libraries and other institutions—is done with an eye single to their class interests no matter what the outside appearances may be. Each philanthropic move on the part of capitalism, our philosophy teaches, is a move to fasten more securely the shackles on the limbs of the proletarian class that binds them in wage slavery to the capitalist class. I thought if Socialist philosophy be correct how can we account for this philanthropic wave that is sweeping through the capitalist class of this country and is being made manifest in their demands for a free school educational system in Cuba.

The question of the student and the attitude of the capitalist press on the illiteracy in Cuba, caused me to look more deeply into the educational question, past and present and the following is the result of my efforts in this direction.

In looking up the history of education, I find in all ages that it has been viewed from two standpoints, namely, the idealistic and the utilitarian or practical, and while both these conceptions have each had a powerful influence in molding the educational systems of the world, the utilitarian has been the one that, for the time being, has dominated. The influence of the idealistic conception has been more upon future generations. On account of these two conceptions of education running through the whole historic period, we find it very difficult to frame a definition that will cover both conceptions, hence we give two: the one embodying our idea of the utilitarian and the other in harmony with our ideal.

First, from a utilitarian or practical standpoint, education may be defined as the training given by society to the rising generation to fit them to protect and and conserve existing institutions and customs in the interest of the then dominant class.

Second, from an idealistic standpoint we may say, education is the training that should be given by society to the rising generation that will strengthen their physical, develop their intellectual and cultivate their moral capacities in such a manner as to best fit them for the social and personal responsibilities of life.

For convenience we have accepted the classification given by Professor Painter in his history of education, in which he divides the subject into: first, oriental; second, ancient classical; third, Christian nations. Under oriental he includes the nations of China, India, Persia, Israel and Egypt. Under ancient classical, Greece and Rome. Christian education he divides into two periods, namely, bbefore and after the reformation.

Herbert Spencer says, in all ages it has been the rich and powerful who have fixed the standard of morality, and he might have aded the same is true of the standard of education, from a utilitarian standpoint. Since the beginning of history all acts and thoughts that tended to protect the interests and conserve the power of the then dominant class, have been considered moral, and any act or thought that militated against these has been considered immoral, and the same is true to-day. While there is and has been at all times an individual standard of morality, there is and has been at the same time a social standard, which standard is simply a composits of the different individual standards, comprising the dominant class. The aspirations, hopes and fears of the hewers of wood and the drawers of water have not in the past, and do not in the present, count in the formation of this social standard of morality.

The same is true in fixing the standard of education. There are individual standards or ideals and a social standard, the latter being fixed or determined by the dominant class. All the educational systems of these different nations have been dominated by the social ideal or standard, as personified in the existing dominant class, and the trend of education in each historic period has been such as to protect and conserve the interest of this class. Our educational system to-day is no exception to this rule.

The trend of the educational system of China has been traditional, or that of ancestral worship. The aspirations raised by this system have been in the past, not in the present or future; all of which has been in the interest of the dominant class of that country. That of India has been for the purpose of perpetuating the caste system; the teachers of which come exclusively from the high class Brahmins. That of Persia tended to perpetuate the state as personified in the dominant class. The education of Isreal was purely theocratic and tended to perpetuate the power of the Patriarchs and Prophets. That of Egypt was pre-eminently ecclesiastical, all of which was in the interest of the priest-hood who ruled Egypt, including the king, with an iron hand. In Sparta the education was physical and was for the purpose of keeping the Helots and Periocese in subjection to a few thousand Spartans. That of Athens was aesthetic and tended to perpetuate an intellectual aristocracy. In Rome the educational system was purely practical and was primarily for the purpose of making that country the mistress of the world.

Christian education, from the downfall of Rome up to the reformation, was dominated by priestcraft, and the whole trend was for the purpose of maintaining the supremacy of the Catholic Church, which in turn was simply the religious mouthpiece of the Feudal industrial system. Since the reformation the educational trend in all countries, that had freed themselves of the Feudal yoke, has been along the lines mapped out by protestantism, which in turn is and has been, since its inception, the religious mouthpiece of the capitalist industrial system. Be it remembered that during the rise and fall of the oriental nations, the rise and fall of the ancient clasical nations, the rise and fall of the Feudal nations and rise of the capitalist nations, there have many magnificent ideologists whose educational aspirations rose high above the material interest bases of the educational system of their time, but as a rule these men exerted but little influence upon their generation.

Magnificent specimens of these we find in Confucious, Zoraster, Guatana, of the oriental world; Pythagoras, Socrates, Plato, Aristotle, Cicero, Quintilian, Seneca of the ancient classical world; Giordano Bruno, Galileo, Montaigne, Milton, Rosseau, Pesstalozzi and Froebel and many others of the Christian world.

Viewing the trend of education since the advent of history, from the standpoint of our first definition, we think we have found the key to the motive that is prompting the capitalist press in its advocacy of a free school system for the Cubans. To us at least the theory is a very plausible one. The economic basis of capitalist society being the private ownership of the means by which wealth is produced and distributed, it behooves the dominant class, under this system, to so shape the trend of the moral, religious and secular educational systems as to best protect the material bases on which capitalist society rests, and all who are not blind to the trend of education to-day must see how efficiently this task has been accomplished. To-day private property is a fetich worshipped even by the class who are propertiless, throughout the length and breadth of the capitalist world. Even the Communards of 1871 were so thoroughly imbued with the idea of the sacredness of private property, that never has that institution been safer than it was in their hands during the reign of the Commune. This was fully demonstrated in their leaving untoched the millions of francs deposited by their enemies in the bank of France during the whole time they held full control of Paris.

During the strikes and lockouts, that have occurred in this country and England during the past fifty years, again and again the cry has been raised among the strikers and locked-out men, "private property is sacred and must be protected," and in many instances they have gone so far in the worship of this fetich as to appoint guards from their own ranks, to protect the property of their masters. The knowledge that their property was safe in the hands of the strikers and locked out men, has been one of the strongest factors in weakening the cause of the laborers and, at the same time, strengthening the cause of their masters.

The Boer commission—according to the press dispatch, June 9, 1900,—intimate that, before the Boers evacuated Pretoria and Johanaunesburg, an agreement had been entered into between Kruger and Roberts that private property should be protected. Socialists have contended from the start that England would forgive the Boers no matter how many British soldiers they might slay, if they only left uninjured the gold mines of South Africa.

Our whole educational system, from the backwoods school to the State University, is dominated by property interests, and any teacher who should attempt to instil into the minds of his pupils ideas contrary to this, could not hold his situation for a moment.

Last May Day, the G. A. R. of Lincoln detailed a sufficient number from among their ranks to go to the different schools in Lincoln and deliver addresses to the children on the subject of patriotism; permission having been given them by the school board of the city. Can the reader conceive of any school-board in the United States under capitalist control, permitting a Socialist to go before their pupils and speak to them upon the hopes and aspirations of the militant proletariat? No! a thousand times No!

But to return to Cuba. Again we ask, Why should American capitalists care to give to this people a free school system? Our answer is this, since 1492 the Island of Cuba has been under the domaination of a nation that has never as yet completely rid itself of Feudal shackles. Even to-day, Spain as a nation, is half Fedual and half capitalist, and the whole Spanish People, including the dependencies of Spain, are influenced and controlled to a great extent, by Feudal customs and prejudices. This is true of the beggar as well as the Don. Feudal society was a cross between primitive communism, and capitalism never completely rid itself of the social obligations inherent in the early commune; hence the lord of the manor never was allowed to forget his social obligations. While in a sense he came to have a legal claim to the land, that at one time belonged to his commune or clan, he never lost sight of the idea that the people who tilled the land were at least entitled to subsistence from the produce their labor has garnered.

The Catholic Church, the religious exponent of fedualism, teaches, that if a man be without money or food, and no one will give him the one or the other or the chance to earn them by honest labor, then he has the right to steal the means necessary to satisfy his wants. It is said the Spanish Don will often apologize to the beggar he meets if he has not the means to bestow charity. Can one conceive of an American or English capitalist doing the same? The philosophy of capitalism knows no social obligation. On the contrary, its classical political economy teaches, that the social good is best protected by each and every individual looking out for himself, in other words, the doctrine of "laisse-faire" that is interpreted in the phrase "Every one for himself and the devil take the hindmost." The Cuban people for hundreds of years having lived under and been controlled by this semi-feudal nation, still cling to many of the Fedual customs and prejudices, and among these, doubtless, the one that the dom-

(Continued on page 5.)

THE POLITICAL SITUATION ON JULY 1.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

Its Convention, Its Platform, and Its Presidential Candidates.

The most noticeable fact this year was that the lines along which the Party works were brought into more vivid relief. That is an excellent indication that we are stronger, and that we feel firmer ground under our feet. All the years of groping and blind wandering are ended, and henceforth our history must be that of a sturdy, steady, triumphant march to the promised land. All the resolutions passed meant something, and this is true of the resolutions of no other party. The delegates were fired with determination to carry the resolutions into effect, whereas, in all other conventions of this present year, the resolutions were for the simple purpose of brazenly acknowledging a given policy, or stilling a clamor long enough for the parties concerned to entrench themselves strongly enough to ignore that clamor.

The trades union resolution was a shot which destroys more than one defense of capitalism. The next convention will undoubtedly see a resolution calling upon all members to withdraw from organizations which become every day a greater menace to the working class. Yet as things move to-day, such a resolution may be unnecessary. The old trades unions have been almost invariably used for the purpose of misleading the workers on the economic field. We have placed many men at the head of the different organizations, but the corrupting forces have been of such a nature that we have invariably lost both the men and our standing. For years our best have gone to prop up a forlorn hope, and we have suffered much as a consequence. On that altar, however, we sacrifice no more men.

There are no indications that the Democratic Convention will dare to touch upon the Bull Pen outrage. The Republicans passed over it in absolute silence, giving a sullen, brutal approval to the horrible crimes that were committed. Both parties have added another stain to their already long list, and no amount of resolving can wash them away. McKinley shared the guilt by sending troops. His convention shared his guilt by remaining silent. The Democrats of Idaho have already commended the measures, and the coming Kansas City convention must stand by its own.

The Socialist Convention spoke in their clear manly tones upon the subject. It brought home the fact that the two capitalist parties act as one in the oppression of the working class, and that no deed is too foul and black when committed in defence of private property. "Remember the Bull Pen," will be a rallying cry for the advancing forces this year, and the Socialist Labor Party is the only one which has raised that cry.

The revolutionary work in which we are engaged is no local or even national affair, but it is one which embraces every country which has felt the oppression of modern capitalism. Our comrades of the French Labor Party sent fraternal greeting and words of encouragement which do much to urge on the ranks of our party. It is this solidarity among the workers of all countries which must do most to win the fight. Each year, almost every day, sees the army better drilled, knit together because of clearer understanding, more ready for the conflict.

There was not a single incident that did not tend to show the fact that we have eliminated for good and all the confusing, conflicting elements which held us back. Class conscious decision will win all that is worth winning. On the contrary, altruistic utterances, no matter how beautiful they may be, will gain only what they have gained in the past—a "respectful" hearing and complete forgetfulness. The world has had too much talk of humanitarianism, and too little knowledge of the course that should be followed. All that might sap our strength was cast aside. Much that contributes to our force and vigor was added. It was a memorable convention, because the conditions which produced it will be memorable. It was a stirring convention, because each man present felt the influence of the gigantic movements of the present age.

The control of the party press, the greatest weapon for good or ill in the hands of any body of men, was so placed that the party itself is the sole arbiter, and its mandate is final in all cases. In all other parties the press is a private enterprise, and the success or failure of a paper is an individual affair. The Democratic and Republican papers receive all instruction from the few men concerned in their publication. Their mission is to blind and confuse. The Socialist press is the property of the Party, and its policy is dictated by the wants of a great class. Whenever that class is clear upon an issue, and dares to meet it in its true light, then must the Party press be clear and firm. As the Party grows, becomes stronger and more sharply defined, in just such a measure does the Party press rise. When the convention placed the official press in a position where there could be no evasion or weakness, it marked one of the greatest advances we have made in recent years. The rank and file control the press. On the other hand, the capitalist press dictates the rank and file.

The men selected this year have the right revolutionary pulse. Both understand the necessity for the modern trades union movement, and both have worked long and faithfully in the Party. None but a revolutionary movement, such as Socialist Labor Party, could have produced such men, and this year they will do much in hewing at the great mass of material whence we are to draw our strength.

Contrast Malloney with the candidates of the other parties: a workingman, who, after he had toiled in the factory, was yet ready to assist in the hard work toil of speech making and organizing. Contrast Remmel with the other candidates for vice-president. He, too, is a workingman, and the Party has never called upon him in vain. The working class is fortunate in its candidates, its platform and its convention. They are children of the revolution.

REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Its Convention, Its Platform and Its Presidential Candidates.

A political party which "recognizes that interest rates are a potent factor in production and business activity," as the Republican party does in its platform, is not in line to understand the general drift of society. It is in the convention of a party, its makeup, the utterances, above all the conflicts—real or spectacular, inevitable, or merely for publication—that we grasp the realities in the case.

There was not an industry that did not contribute its man. The mine owners, the mill owners, lumber, cotton, tobacco, steel, railroad, steamboat and real estate kings all sat together in the utmost harmony. It was the most magnificent indication of the solidarity of capital the world has seen for some time. Among all the great and rich men sat Mr. Eaton, of Illinois, a former member of the Knights of Labor, and Mr. Eaton urged a labor plank. In this there was a magnificent indication of the craftiness of capital. Mr. Eaton was simply tolerated there: he was not part of the convention, but the convention needed him in its business.

The platform adopted has the virtue of being more shadowy, more misleading, more bombastic than those of former years. There is, however, one thing that is not shadowy—the outspoken capitalist class interests.

No analysis of the platform would, or could, do it justice. For example, they favored expansion, and they favored the restriction of immigration. Despite the juggling of words, expansion so far has meant the control of a country. The control must direct the country's development along certain lines. The restriction of immigration places the great army of workers in another land. Thus, with the craft of a snake, and the blindness of a bat, the great kings of industry would have the wage slave placed where he could be out of sight, but still might be reached in time of trouble. They would train the men of the Pacific Islands, of China and the West Indies, for the working class at home is becoming restless, and the "uncivilized" millions of Asia may be coined into gold. Protection and expansion; the new cabinet position and expansion; restriction of immigration and expansion; excess of the exports over imports and expansion—the whole Republican convention resolved itself into one long barbaric chant, the chant of a canibal who has "downed" his enemy.

William McKinley was commended for his unflinching policy, his bravery and intelligence. Yet there are many who have listened during the administration and have heard no decisire utterance. During his three years in office he has not once dared assert himself as chief executive of this country, nor has he dared incur the anger of the men who hold him in thrall. He did nothing towards shaping the policy of his party during the war, or during its little parades in the Philippines, and its entrance into the Chinese complications. He must go down in history as one of two things: a man who dared not once assert that he was president, or else must be known as the most complete and subservient tool a clique of men ever had.

They pronounced fulsome eulogies, they praised him as though he was as good as a dead man is when a clergyman has received a fat fee for preaching his funeral sermon. McKinley was pictured as a statesman greater than Jefferson, a soldier more skilled than Caesar, an orator more forcible than Burke, and and a man the peer of Lincoln in every way. His oratory can be summed up in one speech, his great piazza effort at Canton, delivered to hundreds of people on hundreds of different days. "You see the flag. It is our flag. So long as it is in the hands and hearts of every child in the land it will never be found trailing on the ground."

Roosevelt was supported to represent a new element, but were it not for the polish, the thin waxing of would-be savagery, Roosevelt would stand forth as fossilized, as reactionary as McKinley. Was he bullied into accepting the nomination, or were all his protestations mere sham? Two points were brought out by this contest: Roosevelt is either a weak tool, a braggart and a sneak, or else he is untrustworthy in every respect.

Conditions in New York point to the former explanation. Roosevelt wished to retain the position of Governor, while Platt and the Republican machine wished him out of the way. Despite the agressiveness that shines through every line of his pressagent's work, there are few men more easily beaten into line than Roosevelt. He has been whipped before; he has equivocated before; in this case he was simply whipped again. As Governor of New York he might be dangerous on account of what people think he is, but as vice-president, he will be an nonentity.

The great changes that have taken place in our country's relations, and the unparalleled growth of the past few years demand a figure-head that will "command" respect. That figure-head must be a sphinx, and McKinley can at least look wise. Conditions necessitate a man who seems energetic, courageous, and incorruptible, and Roosevelt has had his picture taken many times in all these attitudes.

Roosevelt has trifled and equivocated; he has played fast and loose with the men in his party. As for his war record, it is no more than the record of a big game hunter, who tired of shooting rabbits, turns to the more exhilerating sport of shooting down human beings. Farmers run to rotation in crops, and amateur Nimrods like diversity in sport.

The convention represented but one thing—capitalism; it declared for but one thing—capitalism; and it could declare for and represent nothing else. It was clean cut because the delegates instinctively, at least, felt their class position. The farce element was added by a few renegade workingmen who crept in for the purpose of protecting the capitalist class.

DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

Its Coming Convention—Its Platform | Its Presidential Candidates.

The Kansas City Convention will be less "harmonious" than was the Philadelphian convention, because the elements which are to compose it are such that a conflict must ensue. There is much for apology, much for extenuation, much for explanation. Bryan will undoubtedly come on as a warmed over dish, but the piquant peppery flavor of four years ago is fled. This year a lingual debauch will have no effect, as the pressure on the middle class has been eased somewhat, but it is such ease as comes to the pile while the weight is ascending before it comes down again with greater force and sinks the log in the mud.

The decline of the party and the passing away of the Democrats of the old school, the Jeffersonian school, the Jacksonian school, as well as the little red school are best explained and understood by a short study of the principles and history of the party. It is a survival. It needs revision and bringing up to date, a thorough overhauling, but all this would make it the Republican party. Each successive campaign it does revise some part of its anatomy, and it will have a slick, snug capitalist head and an antedeluvian tail. Then it re-edits the tail and makes its appearance with a brand new caudal appendage and an ossified cranium.

Four years ago it was absolutely certain that free silver was a winning card. This year it is not so certain: four years hence it will be certain that free silver is pernicious. The Populists who returned to the fold had for a time an exhilerating effect, but the reaction left the Democratic party more dead than ever. Fusion is always bad, and the party is now confronted with the necessity of clearing away all its former mistakes.

Bryan will be nominated. Dewey was used as a blind and a bluff, and he listened in ecstacy to the deafening calls which those close to his ear were raising. He was glad that the American people had given him a "call," because he thought that he had a divine vocation to the office and the emoluments thereof. Then when he found that he had done most of the yelling himself, he was glad that he had not received a "call" because that was the easiest way to avoid admitting that he had been used, and that someone had made an egregious ass of him.

The vice-president is not yet decided on: Belmont, Hearst, Hill, Cholly Knickerbocker would do. The latter would be an excellent choice, as he could decide the conflicting claims which now rend Washington society asunder, and decide whether or not lumber takes precedence of cotton, tobacco of oil, steel of coal, the army or the navy. Our "republican institutions" demand this, and our "democratic simplicity, and disregard of form" make it necessary that social etiquette be settled once for all.

These possibilities are brought forward in order to quiet all noise while the real candidate is in preparation. It is more than probable that a strong effort will be made to find a war candidate, as it is necessary to give the people a full spicing of the belligerancy this year. There is no one with quite such a dramatic career as Roosevelt's, and probably no one with a published career and a real career quite so contradictory. It would not be safe for Bryan himself to insist on the fact that he wore a uniform, but was too ill to go where bullets were thick. Therefore a man must be found to make good the deficiency.

The usual labor issue will be brought up, this year in the form of an anti-trust —a Republican issue;—anti-immigration —another Republican issue;—anti-imperialism—an issue that is already settled, and therefore most fitted for the Democratic party. The Democrats must not offend the Northerners who shoot down the negroes of the South, and it must not offend the Northerners who shot down the negro's fellow white slave. A labor plank is a good combination, and while it did not win in 1896, it is possible, if you play a gig often enough, to pull some little prize.

The Democratic party is a thing of the past in every way. This year it is especially hard pressed for an issue, and good issues do not come unless you have lots of money to pay for them. The Republicans purchased all that were around, and even on the trust question they have taken the position that they are against the trusts, but still wish to retain prosperity. This means nothing, but it will prove of sufficient force to make it impossible for the Democrats to do more than resolve against the Republican trusts, while they protect their own. It matters very little whom the Democrats nominate, as they only go to Kansas City to bury their dead, and attempt to resurrect a ghost or two of their former greatness.

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TALES OF THE CITY & TOWN.

Delia and Mike Callaghan, the Irish Immigrants.

CHAPTER I.

This is a tale about one Delia Callaghan and her husband that should make red blood run hot and cause us to swing that hammer a little harder and make the buzz-saw buzz some more.

She was a child of Mary in Dublin 20 years ago, and sang her infantile songs to the Virgin. The nuns in the Parochial school said she was watched over by the angels; now she is walking ragtime on the Bowery.

This is how it happened.

When she met Mike Callaghan, she was 19 and impressionable. He told her that Mother Nature had searched all the heavens to find the bright blue for her eyes. Delia could not resist blarney like that, particularly when the young fellow was as handsome as any gossoon that ever whistled "The Rocky Roads to Dublin." So the orange blossoms bloomed for Delia.

One month later, they stood on the deck of an Atlantic liner, with hopes as high as their pockets were low, and sang together:

"Oh! we are going to the land,
Where they pave the streets with money.
Where freedom the flag of liberty unfurls.
And when we get rich together we'll return,
To dear old Dublin
Where the apple praties grow."

The voyage was uneventful. They came in the steerage because there was not anything cheaper, so they were stalled like cattle and fed like hogs; but their youthful optimism made the steerage a palace, and the coarse food an epicurean feast.

They landed at the Barge Office, and fell into the hands of the political crooks in charge, lost one of their last five-dollar bills, escaped with their lives and made a bee line for the home of their friends, who dwelt in the Mixed Ale Flats.

There was a hot time in Bed Bug Row that night. Barney Mulligan sang a "Come all ye," entitled "Down by the Tan-Yard Side." It consisted of 76 verses, but Barney broke down on the 58th, and apologized for poor memory. The tenement house piano (accordeon) was worked overtime; three different harmonicas made matters worse; mixed ale flowed by the pail. The women took Delia aside to give her pointers on American feminine frills, whilst the local politicians told Mike in suggestive whispers of the respective strength of their pulls. Would he like to twist a brake on the front of the crosstown car? or may be he would rather work in the Park, chasing sparrows?

As Mike listened to all these offers, born of a heated mixed ale imagination, he felt that he was indeed a lucky man. He would yet be as prosperous as McGarrey, one of the contractors from the "Hall," who gave a $900 bell to the Catholic Church and "employed dirty eyetalians for $1.25 per day."

Then, again, did he not have a trade of his own? He was an expert marble cutter. Did he not chip blocks of it on nearly every monument in Glasnevin since he could first read the names on a tombstone? Did they not pay big wages in New York? Why of course they did. He would be a politician and visit the "ould dart" with a big plug-hat, and Delia, resplendent in silks at his side,—wow! but America was a great country sure enough! While he heard that there were some arid lands and deserts in it, New York was the great oasis for the Irish. So optimistic did Mike become that he proposed to amuse the Company by fighting the best man in the house. But cooler heads quieted him down, and he was put in bed shouting "Death to the Sassenach!" and singing "The Harp Bowed Down."

CHAPTER II.

The next day, Mike kissed Delia, and started out to look for work. At the first shop he was asked by a queer-looking fellow for his union card. Mike had none, but professed entire willingness to join the "boys," and fight for the biggest wages with the best. He was told to come around to the meeting ofthe Marble Cutters' Union next night. He came. There he was told that he would have to put up $50 as "initiation fee," or he could not work. This staggered Mike. All he had in the world was $25. If they would only take a promissory note for a year or two, why it would be easy to give ten times that sum, but at present,—well, he would hustle around and see.

A relative in Harlem raised the money, and Mike, proud as a peacock, showed up at the next meeting of the Union. Instead of being met with the glad hand, as innocent Mike expected, he was given the marble heart by this Marble Cutters' Union. This time he was told that, since his application, the Union had raised the initiation fee to $100. Mike stood aghast. He was making experience. Again he hustled for $50 more, for he would not be a scab, if he knew anything. Delia was pressed into service. She journeyed up to an uncle in Newburgh who was fairly well-to-do and, after much pleading, got the other $50.

Again did Mike go to the Union, this time with $100, but only to have the door banged in his face after being cooly informed that the Union would take no more men in at present.

Mike, bursting with rage, denounced them all as a band of rascals. Had he known then as much as he learned later, he would have branded them as brigands who prostituted the name "Union," and made a close corporation on capitalist lines for the benefit of the few leaders in control.

At a council of war, held at mid-night, Delia advised her husband to go to his political friends, and got a job somehow. After all a fine man like him was bound to make a hit in politics; a lot of cases in point were cited about men that did not and could not know half as much as he.

Down to the alderman who kept the corner saloon Mike went next day. All sorts of promises were made. Why, he could be a policeman or a fireman, if he was only a citizen; the good old times when shields were given out in Castle Garden had gone, but he, "Alderman Casey, would see that he went on the street cars.

Now ensued a time of misery for Delia. To get the job drinks had to be bought, and Mike was frequently in Alderman Casey's saloon. The place was dubbed the "Glue Pot" by the knowing ones; for once a fly got in, it was a hard job to get out. Night after night Mike came home maudling drunk, until his money gave out. Delia's wedding finery was pawned; and hunger, grim-visaged, loomed in sight.

One night Mike came home with the glad news that he was to go to work in the morning. He was to be broken in on the Nassau. All would soon be well. The breaking in process meant riding three days on the front of the car with the regular motorman, instructions at the barn, and then a weary wait each day after that for a tripper, that is, a car that only makes trips during the rush hours. From 4.30 a. m. until 8 p. m. Mike hung around the barn killing time as he could, getting a car now and then, and making from $2.50 to $5 per week for his pains. Half starved, thinly clad in winter, worried almost to insanity about his wife, who was about to become a mother; Mike was an easy victim to pneumonia when it tapped on the walls of his chest. A small funeral procession left Far Down Row shortly after, and Delia wore crape where a short time earlier there bloomed the orange blossoms.

CHAPTER III.

Delia Callaghan, friendless, save for those of her class as poor as herself, now turned to Alderman Casey for help to keep herself and baby alive. The little flat was given up with many a sigh, for each inch of it was sacred to the memory of her baby's father.

Casey promised to get her a job as scrub woman in the City Hall. Frail as she was, she jumped at the offer, and on the appointed day marched with some of the old-time spirit with bucket and brush to the Hall.

The baby was placed in a day nursery on Livingston street, where it kicked up its pink heels, and cooed with 200 other unfortunate mites, who were being reared for the wage-slave mart while their mothers toiled for starvation wages.

As Delia received $1.50 per day, she considered herself lucky;—but not for long: economical Mayor Schieren reduced the wages of the unfortunate women who went to work before dawn, thus splendidly supplementing his crime-stained efforts to degrade the wage-earners of Brooklyn, the trolley striking portion of which he had ordered shot and clubbed.

In disgust, Delia quit, and went to work washing dishes in Lyon's restaurant on the Bowery; wages $1 and board for fourteen hours per day. A physical smash-up had to come, and Delia was carried in a delirium of fever to the Island, to moan with the dregs of the city's streets.

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After two months Delia returned to the city, emaciated, a wreck of her former self, and learned that her baby had died in her absence. Heart-broken and desolate, she took some whiskey on the advice of a woman friend, "just to cheer her up." The whiskey was good; it produced forgetfulness temporarily. Under its influence she could even sing about "going to the land where they paved the streets with money." Many futile efforts she made to get work. Having to live, she sank still lower. Now she is singing coon songs and walking rag-time on the Bowery. Pursued to the end by the political powers that be, she is nightly held up by the Tammany fly-cop, who takes her last dollar from her stocking although it is the price of her shame, fund that Paddy Keenan and his Tammany "labor" assembleyman, Samuel Prince, apply to the dissemination of patriotism in the 16th Assembly District of New York.

CHAPTER IV.

This story is told without frills, and in the rough; but it is chiselled from the granite of truth. The Delia Callaghans and Mikes are all over the Irish quarters of New York. They come to America from Ireland full of hope and ambition, only to be crushed under the Juggernaut car of capitalism that has their countrymen on the driving seat.

The Callaghans are types of the Irish proletariat. When the Irish proletariat lands in Castle Garden, they differ from the wage workers of every other nation in this, that they have their religious and national feelings interwoven. Tammany Hall, with its Crokers and its Keenans, its Kellys, McLaughlins, Crimminses and Grants, and scores of others, takes hold of them, sings the siren song of "Erin go Bragh" in their ears; render them submisive with lying tales of their power, and they, arch traitors to the Irish race that they are, lead them into the shambles of capitalism to be exploited by the Jew and the Gentile, the Turk and the atheist.

But the tears of the Delia Callaghans are raising a Niagara flood that is sapping the foundations of the "Hall" along with its Platt Republican Annex.

So, here is to you, Delia Callaghan, may your blue eyes not be dimmed with dissapation, and may the breath of life remain in your body until you can join the army of the outraged members of your race, who, awakened to class consciousness, are joining the outraged wage workers of all other races to smash their misleaders as they march under the banner of the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance to the emancipation of their class and the redemption of the human race.

ALOYSIUS.

HENRY CABOT LODGE.

Echoes of the "High ideal" and "Moral" Republican National Convention.

A Permanent Chairman Who Typifies the Body That He Presides Over.—An Idler Eating What Others Produce and Hating Them as a Standing Rebuke to Himself.

The presiding officer of the Republican National Convention held at Philadelphia typified the makeup of the Republican party in general, and, as a matter of course, of capitalist society as a whole. John D. Long, who thought he was to be nominated for a second place, represents society in its "higher and holier"aspects. He also represents the broad and liberal culture, which, despite improved weapons, finds itself utterly unable to produce more than poor, makeshift work. It may be rather a late date to bring up his silly translation of Virgil, as the whole world has now forgotten it, and no doubt, Long himself would forget it if he could. The translation, however, is the best work Long ever did, because no trace of it was left the day after it was published. Long worked hard for the nomination, and it seemed to be almost within his grasp, but there were forces against him that he could not overcome.

Lodge, another man of the Long stamp, was certain of the position of presiding officer, because many years in politics have taught him most of the tricks which must be played in order to win. There is no doubt but that Long would have been nominated had he possessed the support of Lodge. There is also no doubt but that Lodge would not have presided had there ever been any indications of his giving that support. He has trimmed his sails for years, and in this case he simply trimmed his sails again.

When he left college he was of the old line New England copperhead Democracy, with a strong touch of the race prejudice such as New England alone can produce. His attitude to-day on the matter of the Chinese Boxers is hard to explain, as the Boxers are the A. P. A.'s of their time and generation. Nye fixed Lodge's position for good and all when he said that Demosthenes was the Henry Cabot Lodge of his time. The intense capitalist development of Massachusetts left little or no hope for election in the Democratic party, so Lodge left the party of his fathers, his sisters and his aunts, and became a Republican.

After a campaign in which he spent the money which is blackened with the skin of more than one slave torn from the shores of Africa, and the wealth which his privateering ancestors gained during the war of 1812, he won out in the old Sixth Massachusetts' District. From that he stepped into the Senate, and there he waits and watches for the day when he will become President. The blood-stains on his wealth have been dusted over by a few years of inactivity, during which the Lodge family has had time to sit and think itself more or less of a "good old family" of the English squire type. He removed from Boston to Nahant in order that he might escape the payment of taxes on the stocks and bonds which he holds. Boston has a strict tax limit, and therefore finds it necessary to value all property at very nearly its full rate. Nahant has an almost exclusively summer population and has little or no need of taxes. Lodge, the good American, took advantage of this, and escapes the payment of taxes on several millions of taxable property.

Like Roosevelt he is a literary cad. He may not lead the"strenuous life" with all the wild and reckless abandon of a tomcat on a backyard fence, he may not hunt and fish in order to improve his intellect, but he throws off a few books every year. The book-hack finds his most dangerous competitor in such men as Lodge and Roosevelt because both of them can afford to pay for the publication of their effusions. The work Roosevelt has done towards writing a history of the development of the West, Lodge's compilations, history of the American Revolution, historical and literary studies, could be done just as well by a fairly competent private secretary. A fifteen-hour-a-day machine writer could do it much better. Such books are not produced because these men have something to say, but they are in the nature of advertisements, points upon which a reputation can be hung.

Lodge's culture, literary attainments, superb education, thorough Americanism and social position have been the main issues in all his campaigns. It seems a little strange that a book should be so potent among people who have no money to buy books, and no time to read them were they given to them. It is also strange that the real man should be so completely overlooked.

At Nahant, Lodge has most extensive and beautiful grounds on which he succeeded in growing a healthy crop of signs which read, "No trespassing," and "Any person found trespassing on these grounds will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law." These signs are almost as numerous as the sands on the neighboring beach, and are so famous that people travel many miles to see them. The grounds are beautiful, and the signs are artistic, and Henry Cabot Lodge neither grooms the one or paints the other. The class which he despises produces both, and it seems almost a comedy for men to work and toil upon a plot of ground, and then erect a sign telling themselves to keep off the grass.

Yet Lodge has his place. He is a capitalist among capitalists, a labor exploiter and sweater, an idler and literary trifler, and he reaches his proper level as presiding officer of a Republican convention. Neat, natty, smug, he repels none but those who toil to make him so. It would have been almost impossible to make a better choice, and one which could give to the working class a more thorough idea of the attitude of the Republican party.

Lodge crowded himself into Congress, and his money was the instrument that assisted him. He forcibly pushed aside old Senator Daws at a time when Daws was in his dotage—the best possible attribute in the upper house—and at a time when Daws' salary as a legislator meant bread and butter, and again it was Lodge's money that gave him the propulsive force. This year he presided at a great national convention, and no one can for a moment doubt but that it was his money which gave him the necessary leverage.

He never worked and yet he controlls great wealth. His utterances, both in "his" books and in his speeches betray no wondrous intellect, yet Lodge is a power in the land. He is sent to make laws for a whole nation, and he persists in breaking the laws of his own state. He lives upon the wealth produced by the workingmen, and he despises them.

Is he to blame because he is an idler, a trifler and a leech? Is it his fault that his money can speak more loudly than the intelligence of a state where the wage working class has a voting strength which outnumbers that of other clases almost ten to one? Is he to blame because he deals honestly with his own and assists in passing none but capitalist laws? Lodge has not a blot in this respect. His record is clean and clear. Since he first went into Congress he has not once been guilty of "selling out" to the working class.

With such a mark placed by its presiding officer upon the convention, the question naturally rises as to whether the workers will support its doings, and concur in its utterances when the time comes to vote. The Democratic convention officials will be the same, on a cheap-John scale, and the degree of advance made by the proletariat during the past four years will be registered by the stand taken at the ballot box—by the vote polled for Mallony and Remmel.

HE WILL KNOW BETTER.

A Policeman Tries Some Little Politics on His Own Hook, and Gets Left.

A few evenings ago, at the corner of 12th street and avenue B, a policeman tried to create a sort of "catch-as-catch-can" fight with the Socialists; or rather, a catch-any-thing-you-can-fight. The Socialist Labor Party was holding an orderly open air meeting. When the policeman straggled up against this meeting, a "catch" loomed up in his eye in the shape of the speaker, Dow Hosman. As quick as a Bowery pugilist, the cop made his "catch" by pulling the speaker down from the platform. Quicker than it takes to tell it, up bobed another speaker, Harry Shade, on the vacated platform. The policman turned loose his first "catch" and made a "catch" for the second speaker by pulling him off the platform. Then the first speaker again mounted the platform. The policeman then turned loose his second "catch" and made a lunge to recapture his first "catch." The second one having immediately re-taken the platform, and as by this time a big crowd had gathered and was jeering the cop, he left him in peace, and pompously conveyed the first to the station house. This first "catch" was at once discharged and immediately returned to the meeting.

When these Socialists remonstrated with the policeman for trying to deprive them of their constitutional right of free speech, he said, he didn't "give a dam" for the Socialists or the Constitution.

After the spectators quieted down in their jeering of the policeman, they began to wonder what all this policeman's catch-any-thing-you-can disturbance really meant. On inquiry, the crowd learned that the Socialists of New York had started the first Socialist daily newspaper in the United States by the name of the DAILY PEOPLE. As the paper was known in advance to come out as a fearless representative of the wage-earning class, it naturally aroused the opposition of the powers that be. The cop in question took the open air meeting as a good opportunity to ingraciate himself with his Rep-Dem backers by trying to stop it. But he now knows better. He ran up against the Buzz Saw. The Socialist workingmen are not the sort that know not their rights, or dare not maintain them. The cop's officiousness only helped to advertise the paper. Such expressions as the following were heard among the crowd: "The Socialists are all right;" "there's no back-down with those people"; "they know what they are after and how to get it;" "they're the stuff;" "these people are going to get there."

On the 10th of May, 1900, the Imperial wedding of the H. I. H. the Crown Prince and Princess Kujio will take place. The whole nation will rejoice at this occasion by lighting lanterns and raising the flags. Our laborers who cannot get a Sunday rest will get an opportunity to celebrate this grandest, solemnest and gladdest occasion of the Empire!—("Labor World," Tokio, Japan.)

Thus wags the world, and either the Princess Kuio has suddenly become a person worthy of the support of the working class, or else the editor of the "World" merits the severest condemnation and execration of that class. It would be more to the purpose if the laborers took a day off to raise the flag of revolt, and instead of lighting lanterns, make a fire of the whole code of laws which makes it necessary for the workers of Japan to wait for such grand occasions in order to get a day off from toil.

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

Much has been said and written about this famous document. It has furnished the theme of all Fourth-of-July orations, and has served as the subject of numbers of essays. All that in itself would not be sufficient ground to reproduce it in full on this its anniversary, much less to join to it a sketch of it's historic setting. But the document deserves reproduction and comment on this date; above all at this time. It marks an epoch in the human race, an epoch which Karl Marx tersely summed up in the statement that it, and only it, rang the knell of Feudalism in Europe as well as America, and broke ground for the overlordship of Capitalism. Read by the light of this historic estimate, the "Declaration of Independence" makes the past so clear that it illumines the present, and points the path to the future.

When the power of Great Britain and the weakness of the colonies are considered—when the reader remembers that the patriots were walking on untried ground, with no example in history, except that of the United Netherlands, sufficiently resembling theirs to be of much value—the boldness of the step which they took and the credit which their leaders deserve, are forcibly impressed upon the mind.

On the 7th of June, 1776, Richard Henry Lee, at the request of his colleagues, and with the special authority of Virginia, offered a series of resolutions, "That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British Crown, and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain is, and ought to be totally dissolved; that it is expedient forthwith to take the most effectual measures for forming foreign alliances, and that a plan of confederation be prepared and transmitted to the respective colonies for their consideration and approbation." John Adams seconded these resolutions; and the members were enjoined to attend punctually the next day at ten o'clock, in order to take them into consideration. It is a fact suggestive of the lack of sectional feeling in the Congress that these resolutions were moved by a representative man from the North. The antagonism could only break out when there was a divergence of industrial interests. Both section then looked upon slavery as just and proper. The question was debated for several days, and on the 10th of June the decision was postponed for three weeks, to permit some of the delegates to consult their constituents. The resoluions had been opposed, not as bad or improper in themselves, but as premature; and to prevent loss of time, it was made a condition of the postponement that a committtee should during the interval prepare a declaration in harmony with the proposed resolutions. This committee, which was appointed June 11, consisted of Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, Roger Sherman and Robert R. Livingston. It was elected by ballot; and as Jefferson represented Virginia, from which colony the proposition had gone forth, and as he had been elected by the largest number of votes, to him was allotted the momentous task of writing the Declaration.

The three weeks of delay expired on the 1st of July. A large portion of that day was taken up with what would now be called "personal explanations"; and on the 2nd the resolution was adopted, and the completed work came before Congress for revision. During the remainder of July 2, and upon the two following days, the language, the statements and the principles of the paper were closely examined. Several omissions were made, the most notable of which was that of the following remarkable passage: "He has waged cruel war against human nature itself, violating the most sacred rights of life and liberty in the persons of a distant people who never offended him, captivating them and carrying them into slavery in another hemisphere, or to incur a miserable death in their transportation thither. This piratical warfare, the opprobrium of infidel powers, is the warfare of the Christain king of Great Britain. Determined to keep open a market where men should be bought and sold, he has prostituted his negative for suppressing every legislative attempt to probibit or restrain this execrable commerce. And that this assemblage of horrors might want no fact of distinguished dye, he is now inciting those very people to rise in arms among us, and to purchase that liberty of which he has deprived them, by murdering the people upon whom he also obtruded them, thus paying off former crimes committed against the liberties of one people by crimes which he urges them to commit against the lives of another." It was the method whereby war is prosecuted. All other changes in the language were either very slight or were improvements, condensing the language or correcting slight inaccuracies of statement.

Upon the 4th of July thousands of anxious people, who knew that the final vote would be taken on that day, were gathered in the streets of Philadelphia, anxiously awaiting the announcement of the result. An old bellman took his post when Congress convened in the morning, and he placed a boy at the door below to give him warning when his services were required. The historic bell (now in Independence Hall) hung ready to obey its prophetic motto, and in a manner and to a degree never dreamed of by its designer or its founder, to "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land, to all the inhabitants thereof." Hours passed, and the bellman grew nervous and despondent. "They will never do it!" he said, shaking his head. Suddenly, at nearly two o'clock, a loud shout came up from below. He looked down, and saw the litle boy clapping his hands, and heard him shouting, "Ring! Ring!" He did ring; and, to use the words of one who writes as if he had been an eye-witness, "the excited multitude in the streets responded with loud acclamations; and with cannon-peals, bonfires and illuminations the patriots held a glorious carnival that night in the quiet city of Penn."

Within the hall, when the decision was announced, a deep silence pervaded the assembly. It is said that Dr. Franklin was the first to break it, by quaintly remarking, "Gentlemen, we must now all hang together, or we shall surely hang separately." The pledge of their lives and fortunes was no empty form of words. By their assenting votes upon the adoption of the Declaration they incurred (should the colonies fail to successfully sustain them) all the penalties of treason inflicted by the English law, confiscation of property, an ignominious death, and corruption of blood—i.e., their children would be rendered incapable of inheriting their property, or, in other words, the confiscation was perpetual. Like the working class to-day, they had all to gain. Unlike the working class, they had much to lose, but they dared and won.

The Declaration went out to the world with only the signature of John Hancock, the president of Congress. It was afterward engrossed on parchment, and on the 2d of August the fifty-four delegates then present signed it, Thomas McKean, of New Hampshire, and Dr. Thornton, of Maryland, adding their names afterward. An incident which occurred at the time of the signing shows what manner of men they were. Each man, as he affixed his name to the document, knew that he risked putting his neck into the halter; and when Charles Carroll of Carrollton was writing his name, one of the members, who knew that Mr. Carroll was a man of great wealth, said, "There go a few millions." "There are several of the name," was the reply. Mr. Carroll overheard this remark, and he immediately took up the pen and wrote after his name, "of Carrollton," so that there could be no possible mistake. It is a remarkable fact that this man, who showed himself so ready to abide by the consequences of this act, was the last survivor of the signers. He died in 1832, at the age of ninety-five.

All the signers were natives of America except eight, who had immigrated in youth or in early manhood, and among whom were Robert Morris, John Witherspoon and James Wilson. Of these, two were from England, three from Ireland, two from Scotland and one from Wales. Of those born in America, taking them by sections, sixteen were natives of the Eastern, fourteen of the Middle and eighteen of the Southern colonies. Taking them by States, one was born in Maine, nine in Massachusetts, two in Rhode Island, four in Connecticut, three in New York, four in New Jersey, five in Pensylvania, two in Delaware, five in Maryland, nine in Virginia and four in South Carolina. Nearly one-half of the number, or twenty-seven, had been regularly graduated in the colleges of Europe or America. The odd seven, or one-fourth of this number, may be credited to Harvard Colleges. Twenty others had educations which, though not regularly collegiate, were at least academic, or by dint of unaided energy, as in the case of Franklin, they had supplied, or more than supplied, the lack of a university course.

The pursuits in life of the signers are of interest, as indicating their character and social position and those of the classes and interests which they represented. Twenty-four, or nearly one-half, were lawyers; thirteen were planters and farmers, the former being wealthy land-owners rather than practical agriculturists; nine were merchants; five, physicians; two, mechanics; one was a clergyman, one a mariner and one a surveyor. Many of these were engaged in mingled pursuits, and nearly all were more or less interested in agriculture.

The age of the signers at the date of the Declaration exhibited a singularly just representation of the different stages of human life. The mass of them were in the most vigorous season of existence, forty-one out of the fifty-six being between the ages of thirty and fifty years, while the youngest (Rutledge) was twenty-seven, and the eldest (Franklin) seventy years of age.

Of the document itself little need be said. It sets forth the causes for separation in language so firm, yet so moderate—so dignified yet so forcible—that no words of praise from critic or historian can add to the effect produced upon any one who reads it. We therefore, without further comment, give the reader an opportunity to peruse the—

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

A DECLARATION BY THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, IN CONGRESS ASSEMBLED, ADOPTED JULY 4, 1776.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to disolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident—that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundations on such principles and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments longestablished should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a desire to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies, and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former systems of government. The history of the present king of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and userpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these States. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good.

He has forbidden his governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operations till his assent should be obtained: and when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.

He has refused to pass other laws for the accomodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the Legislature—a right inestimable to them and formidable to tyrants only.

He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable and distant from the repository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

He has disolved representative houses repeatedly for opposing with manly firmness his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused for a long time after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected, whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large for their exercise, the State remaining, in the meantime, exposed to all the dangers of invasions from without and convulsions within.

He has endeavored to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose obstructing the laws for the naturalization of foreigners, refusing to pass others to encourage their migration hither and raising the conditions of new appropriations or lands.

He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judiciary powers.

He has made judges dependent on his will alone for the tenure of their offices and the amount of payment of their salaries.

He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers to harrass our people and eat out their substance.

He has kept among us in times of peace standing armies, without the consent of our Legislatures.

He has affected to render the military independent of, and superior to, the civil power.

He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constituions and unacknowledged by our laws, giving his assent to their acts of pretended legislation:

For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us;

For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these States;

For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world;

For imposing taxes on us without our consent;

For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefits of trial by jury;

For transporting us beyond seas to be tried for pretended offences;

For abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighboring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government and enlarging its boundaries, so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these colonies:

For taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable laws and altering fundamentally the forms of our governments;

For suspending our own legislatures and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.

He has abdicated government here by declaring us out of his protection and waging war against us.

He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burned our towns and destroyed the lives of our people.

He is at this time transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries to complete the works of death, desolation and tyranny already begun with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages and totally unworthy the head , civilized nation.

He has constrained our fellow-citizens taken captive on the high seas to bear arms against their country, to become the executioners of their friends and brethren or to fall themselves by their hands.

He has incited domestic insurrection among us, and has endeavored to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistiguished destruction of all ages, sexes and conditions.

In every stage of these oppressions we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms; our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A prince whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in our attentions to our British brethern. We have warned them, from time to time, of attempts by their legislature to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our immigration and settlement here; we have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred to disavow these usurpations which would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. They, too, have been deaf to the voice of justice and of consanguinity. We must therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them as we hold the rest of mankind—enemies in war—in peace, friends.

We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in general Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare that these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British Crown, and that all political connection between them and the state of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved; and that, as free and independent States, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce and do all other acts and things which independent States may of right do. And for the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor.

Education.

(Continued from page 4.)

inant class do owe to the working class certain social obligations. Under the teachings of the Catholic Church they, without doubt, have become imbued with the idea that when one is willing to work, society at least owes him a living, or at least the right of an opportunity to earn one. The right of private property, in a capitalist sense, doubtless, has not yet become to them a fetich, as it has to the American working class. To-day, however, capitalism is in the saddle in Cuba, all booted and spurred, and the American capitalist if not already, at least soon expects to be, the dominant force in that island, from a property standpoint. In the foot steps of capitalism follows, sooner or later, over-production as a result of under consumption on the part of the working class, and following this the inevitable industrial crisis or panic.

Taking these facts into consideration, can anyone conceive of the working class of Cuba during one of these crises starving in sight of the bursting warehouses and granaries their labor had filled? So long as they are dominated by the old fedual idea of property rights, we answer—No. Then how can these people be made to worship at the shrine of private property and accept the idea that above all else it must be considered sacred, and again we answer by instilling into their minds the capitalist lie that all may become property holders, that most all can become capitalists, many can become millionaires, and for the bright boy there is an excellent opportunity to become president of the United States. To accomplish this task in the shortest possible time nothing can succeed like our free school system; hence, you can now see how the capitalist press is so interested in the education of the Cubans.

The American working class having breathed nothing but the atmosphere of capitalism for four generations, and the negroes in the South having been stifled by the same for the past thirty-five years, we repeat, have come to look upon the institution of private property in the means of production as a fetich, standing head and shoulders above all others. To-day it is no longer necessary in this atmosphere, to spend millions of dollars to pay teachers to instil this idea into the minds of the rising generation, when it is and will be sucked in at the non-class conscious mother's breast; hence the explanation for the attitude of Charles W. Warner and others who can no longer see any utility in educating the negro of the South. Also for another wing of the capitalist army who fight every measure that tends to give to the children of the slums better educational facilities.

If our interpretation be true regarding the trend of education, past and present, what then should be the attitude of the working class in Cuba and the United States regarding the question? Our answer is, in Cuba they should take and utilize, without thanks, all the capitalist class have to offer in the way of educational facilities, and at the same time use this education as a weapon to strike down the basis of their servitude, namely, private property in the implements of production and distribution, by voting the Socialist Labor Party ticket at each and every opportunity.

In this country the proletariat should fight to the bitter end any and all measures towards their disenfranchisement, and demand at each and every opportunity better and better educational facilities for themselves and their children.

Capitalistic patriotism and capitalist social science, as taught in our schools and universities, should be frowned down by the working class, and in their place should be instilled the Socialist idea of race solidity and the co-operative commonwealth, under which the trend of education will—for the first time in the history of the world—harmonize with our second definition.

In conclusion we say, both in this country and Cuba, the working class should do all in their power to tear down the black flag of international capitalism, and in its stead hoist the red flag of international Socialism, the emblem of the unity of the race.

HOTOGRAPHS OF MALLONEY AND REMMEL.

Excellent Cabinet Photographs of Malloney and Remmel, the candidates of the Socialist Labor Party for President and Vice-President, can be obtained at the following prices:

Photograph of JOSEPH FRANCIS MALLONEY - - - - 25 cts
Photograph of VALENTINE REMMEL - - - - - 25 cts

The two photographs will be sent to one address for 45 cents.

The coming campaign will be the most active one in the history of the Socialist Labor Party, and every Socialist should see what the standard bearers of the Party look like. The capitalist papers claim that Malloney resembles Bryan, and Malloney says that if he does, it is the one thing about his make-up of which he is heartily ashamed.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.
2 to 6 New Reade Street.

THE NEW PLATFORM

Will not be distributed until the acts of the convention have been ratified by a general vote. The returns from the vote will not be in for three or four weeks. In the meantime, the leaflet

WHAT IS SOCIALISM ?

Is as good propaganda material as can be obtained. It contains the platform, with instructive comments on the same. We can supply it in English, in French, in German and in Italian at $1.50 PER THOUSAND.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.,
2—6 New Reade street.

DAILY PEOPLE.

INAGURATED WITH A MONSTER PARADE.

Starts from 89th Street—Marches all the Way Down to the Daily People Square Amidst Fire Rockets—Gathers into an Open Air Mass Meeting—Enthusiastic Speeces—First Copies of the Paper Received Amid Wild Cheers.

Did you ever see a parade of New York Socialists?

Not such a one as passed the DAILY PEOPLE Building last night! Never again will there be quite such a demonstration, or for quite such a purpose. There they were, five thousand strong, with bands, banners and transparencies, the pick of the American proletariat, fired with all the enthusiasm of a great cause.

The streets were lined with spectators, cheering, jostling, yelling encouragement at the top of their lungs. There was a perfect stream of fireworks, and the crimson flag of the working-class floated and flaunted defiantly in the vivid light. Such men and women march through the streets of a city on no other occasion.

Those who did not know its cause stood in amazement. Usually a parade is a most perfunctory affair. On this night everybody connected with it took the most intense delight in the whole proceeding. As they rounded the corner leading to the PEOPLE Building there was an outburst of cheers that rose like a mighty crested wave, sweeping all before it. The cormorants on Newspaper Row heard, and trembled. Ten thousand sturdy workingmen were delerious with joy on the birth of the new Socialist daily; ten thousand workingmen were sounding the knell of journalistic corruption and treason.

After the paraders had circled the building they joined with the already large crowd before the PEOPLE Building editorial rooms, and again they cheered.

Paul Dinger then ascended the platform, and Carless, Katz, Hunter, Schade, Hickey and others sent the red blood coursing through the hearts of the audience. Every time the word DAILY PEOPLE was mentioned, there was renewed cheering, and the new additions to the crowd soon burned with the same enthusiasm that had sent our organized thousands marching through miles of New York streets.

Party organizations from far and near were present with their bands and drum corps. Party speakers told the story of the difficulties that had been met and overcome. To-day the DAILY PEOPLE tells the world that the scenes surrounding its birth harbinger the growth of the Socialist movement; the solidification of the working class; the elimination of all reactionary weakness; the death of the capitalist press."

The first congratulatory telegram was received from Canton, Ohio, "McKinley's Home," and after that they came in thick and fast. When the last one was read, and when the last speaker had left the platform ,the crowd, hoarse and weary, still lingered.

The staff groud away; the linotypes rattled, and the great press whirled. Still the crowd stayed. As the hands of the clock slowly turned to the small hours of the morning, the crowd slowly pressed nearer and nearer to the doors. Then there was a mighty, overpowering rush, and another wild cheer. One point was the center of agitation, and all seemed determined to reach it. It continued for over an hour, and as the crowd melted away it left a half dozen newsboys, without papers, and with very little vitality left, but with increased knowledge of the avidity with which Socialists can buy papers. They were not content with one each: ten each, and in some cases fifty, went to one man, and the only thing that limited the purchase ofthe first issue of the DAILY PEOPLE was the system against which the PEOPLE is the strongest protest. The morning light had already reddened the house-tops when the last Socialists, tired and exhausted, but still full of fight, left the DAILY PEOPLE office, glad that he had taken part in the greatest event since the declaration of independence.

Pure and Simple Corruption.

(Continued from page 3.)

some night, and fall to talking in his sleep, and let us have a stenographer nearby to take down his sleeping thoughts.

Whatever Capitalism touches, it corrupts. Among the employes of the Government Printing Office there are but few who would deliberately set out to pay every member of Congress so much for his vote in favor of a bill of this character. But after years of effort along honest and legitimate lines they had failed to get their wages increased. Along comes a lobbyist like Jones with an offer to get them what they want for $25 per head, and they do just what the capitalists from whom they take their cues do—they BUY LEGISLATION.

Columbia Typographical Union has long been a disgrace to organized labor. It is now and has never been anything more than a political club for getting politicians Government jobs. It has sheltered within its portals more labor fakirs and all around capitalist heelers than any other union in the country, and that notorious Bull Pen admirer, John L. Kennedy, even now carries one of its membership cards.

And this record of its corruption is published in this hundred thousand edition of the DAILY PEOPLE in order that honest laboring men every where may know full well the moral standing of Columbia Typographical Union of Washington, D. C.

JULIAN PIERCE.

A member of Columbia Typographical Union until January 1, 1900, and now a member of "Big Six" in New York city.

OFFICIAL.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 2-6 New Reade street, New York.

NATIONAL BOARD OF APPEALS--Thomas Curran, Secretary, 64 Hanover street, Providence, R. I.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA--F. J. Darch, Secretary, 119 Dundas street, Market square, London, Ontario.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY—2-6 New Reade street. (The Party's literary agency.)

NOTICE.—For technical reasons, no Party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesdays, 10 p. m.

MASSACHUSETTS.

SOMERVILLE.—At the last regular meeting of the Section, held at Liberty Hall, Hill Building, Union Sq., Thursday, evening, June 26th, the report of the delegate from the 8th Mass. Congressional District to the Tenth National Convention of the S. L. P., held at New York on June 2d, was read and accepted. The following resolutions were adopted and ordered to be published in the official organ of the Party THE PEOPLE.

RESOLVED, That this Section approves the principles adopted at the National Convention of the Socialist Labor Party, held in New York June 2d, and hereby pledges its best efforts in behalf of said principles, and Malloney and Remmel the candidates for President and Vice-President nominated at the Convention.

RESOLVED, That the declaration in the Republican platform, as adopted at Philadelphia in regard to the Phillipine Islands, that it is the purpose of the Republican administration to "confer the blessings of liberty and civilization upon all the people" in the face of criminal war the McKinley administration is waging against the people of those islands who, at the breaking out of the Spanish war were, like Cuba, struggling for political independence; is such cant as is in keeping with the character of the fleecing classes in America, who, as occasion may offer, employ both Republican and Democratic parties to keep the workers in economic subjugation to them.

It is the intention of the Section to have the DAILY and WEEKLY PEOPLE placed in the reading rooms and on the news-stands throughout the city. Any person who has not subscribed for either of the above Socialist papers, and cannot get them from their news-dealer, may secure a sample copy by attending our public meetings that are held at Liberty Hall, Hill Building, Union Sq. These meetings are held in the hall every second and fourth Tuesday evening of each month, and will be until next Sept. 4th (Labor Day)' when the Section will endeavor to hold an open air meeting in one of the public squares in the city. The next public and business meeting will be held on Monday evening, July 9th, instead of the 10th. It is desired that every comrade should attend as some important business matters are to come up. Readers of the PEOPLE and sympathizers of the movement are cordially invited to attend. Bring your friends. Good speakers; free discussion.

CHARLES A. JOHNSON,
Recording Secretary.

WEST PEABODY.—The Fifth Massachusetts Congressional Committee will hold its meeting in Fred E. Olcher's residence in West Peabody on Sunday afternoon, July 8.

JOSEPH V. SCHUGEL, Chairman.

DAILY PEOPLE GENERAL FUND.

Previously acknowledged....	$12,930 33
Received from Daily People Conference, per E. Siff, Financial Secretary..........	125 00
Received from Section Union County, N. J..............	100 00
Received for Minor Fund: Pleasure Club "Fortschritt," N. Y., $45; auction of watch, donated by John Brown, Section Vancouver, B. C., $2.50; auction of four copies of Daily People Souvenir by Section Vancouver, B. C., $1.35; S. Rosenzweig, N. Y. City, $5; Fondiller, N. Y. City, 50 cents; D. Kasse, N. Y. City, $2; collected at Scandinavian Excursion, N. Y. City, $2.25; Walter Collins, Hartford, Conn., $1; R. C. Banning, Hartford, Conn., 50 cents; Harry R. Engel, Birmingham, Ala., $1.50; 27th Ward Branch, Section Pittsburg, Pa., $5; Louis Gebhardt, Victor, Colo., $5;	71 60
Total...............	$13,226 93

Note.—All oragnizations and individuals having in hand funds for the DAILY PEOPLE are urged to remit without delay. Heavy payments have to be met in the near future. The Daily is out and doing its work and the collections as well as the work of securing new pledges must now be vigorously pushed.

HENRY KUHN,
Financial Secretary and Treasurer.

CALL FOR FUNDS.

WHEREAS, the ABENDBLATT, the Jewish official organ of th Socaalist Labor Party, is a very important instrument of our Party for the propaganda of socialism among the numerour Jewish workers in this country; and

WHEREAS, The Workingmen's Publishing Association, which at present acts as the Party's Trustee for the publication of the ABENDBLATT, has recently concluded a contract for the purchase of linotype machines, and has received the endorsement of the National Executive Committee for the issuing of a call for funds to enable the ABENDBLATT to carry out its contract:

THEREFORE, be it resolved that this convention instruct the delegates to it to go back to their constituents and work among the members and friends of the Party for the purpose of collecting the necessary funds and thus carry out the purpose of the National Executive Committee.

The "China Question"

(Continued from page 1.)

To-day the American people are working with a mechanical force inconceivable and are adding to it annually an absolute additional force of machines equalling the power of 4,000,000 men, doing a man's work, by the way, for eight cents a day. With this appalling force the American capitalist has ravaged the American working class like a disastrous scourge, and to-day, while they on the whole sink deeper in the mud of poverty, they are kept at work producing, together with the farmer, a quantity of goods for foreign export amounting in value to $1,300,000,000 annually. Here is a force of men running from 1,000,000 to 1,500,000, producing all the good things to eat and wear and use, sending them to foreign countries while our own suffer for the want of them. American altruism is great. So, for the time being, is its intelligence.

But these figures show that, without the foreign trade, there would be a body of men unemployed in America to-day that would light the fires of unquenchable revolution.

Hence Chauncey Depew said at the Republican convention in Philadelphia the other day:

"What is the tendency of the future; why this war in South Africa? Why this hammering at the gates of Pekin? Why this marching of troops from Asia to Africa? Why these parades of people from other empires and other lands? It is because the surplus production of the civilized country of modern times is greater than civilization can consume. It is because this over-prodution goes back to stagnation and poverty.

"The American people now produce $2,000,000,000 more than we can consume. By the providence of God, by the statesmanship of William McKinley, and by the valor of Roosevelt and his associates [applause] we have our market in Cuba, we have our market in Porto Rico, we have our market in Hawaii, we have our market in the Philippines, and we stand in the presence of 800,000,000 people with the Pacific as an American lake, and American artisan producing better and only about four months work the year cheaper goods than any other country in the world."

EXPANSIONISTS HAVE WORKED THEIR GAME FOR THIRTY YEARS.

This necessity for "expansion" has not been felt by the American capitalists only yesterday. Even Seward, Lincoln's cabinet assistant, long ago said that the Pacific was to become the great theatre of the world's hereafter; in singular accord with the prediction of Marx that, just as the commercial scepter had passed from the Mediterranean to the Atlantic, so in time would the Atlantic have to yield the scepter to the Pacific. For the last two decades the leaders have been preparing for it. They were awakened to it already in 1880, as shown by the considerable exportations made then.

The government, always the instrument of the ruling class, quickly reflected the interests and desires of that class. Under the first administration of Grover Cleveland the great reformer, friend of the working class and enemy of the great corporations—his Secretary of the Navy, William N. Whitney, Standard Oil millionaire, and whose firm was among the very first to do considerable export business, did all in his power to develop the United States Navy—the navy, the great jimmy of the capitalist burglar in the work of prying "Open Doors' and the sheriff club used in the enforcement and collection of their claims.

Under this administration dominated by Mugwumps, the now anti-imperialists, the United States government made another step in its imperialistic career by joining England and Germany in gobbling the Samoan Islands, which are within the limits of the Eastern Hemisphere, much farther west than Hawaii, and by the occupation of which the Monroe Doctrine was violated by the celebrated upholder of the same—the Stuffed Prophet.

Later on came Jimmie Blaine, appealing to capitalist expansionist aspirations with his reciprocity scheme and the idea of controlling, if not annexing everything all the way down to Tierra del Fuego. In the closing days of the Harrison administration came the seizure by a few adventurers of Hawaii, a scheme not upheld by the Cleveland administration (notoriously controlled by the Sugar Trust), not beause of any anti-imperialist notions, but simply because the Sugar Trust and planters, on account of certain arrangements and contracts, were not ready at that time to have Hawaii come in. The agitation was beneficial for future use.

Later, at a more convenient time, during the McKinley administration, the Sugar Trust had it annexed, securing for that purpose the votes of a large number of Bryan Democrats and Populists, and who to-day, no doubt, hold stocks of that trust in their pocket or other quid pro quo.

Then came the war with Spain on account of Cuba, the beginning of which lies in the uprisings of 1895, largely aided financially, as all the circumstances point, by the Sugar Trust, which was deeply interested in the three sugar producing spots—Cuba, Hawaii and the Philippines, and in all three of which uprisings of some sort or another broke out with strange simultaneousness and simultaneous with peculiar interests of the Sugar Trust. That story, however, cannot be taken up here.

In 1896 the capitalist class foreshadowed their intention to mingle more and more in international affairs by pointing out the danger of free silver to our international business interests, which must be based upon a world standard, gold.

This feeling gathered form and consciousness very rapidly right away under the McKinley administration, when the formation of trusts proceeded at a terrific pace, to enable them to control the foreign markets.

The capitalists already had their eyes fixed upon China in common with the nations of Europe, and were getting ready to move and get their share of the swag. As Henry Cabot Lodge said the other day in a speech, the Chinese question and American participation in the same "would have arisen if Dewey had never seen Manilla Bay.

WAR WITH SPAIN BUT A PRETEXT FOR MARKETS.

Preparations for this were making a good while beforehand. The Spanish-American war gave them a most extraordinary opportunity for inaugurating thoroughly the policy of imperialism and expansion without alarming too much the suspicion of the American people. Warring with Spain, the excuse was furnished for seizing the Philippines, as belonging to the same government, even though their connection with the Cuban struggle was so remote that, while Cuba lies to the south of us, the Philippines lie almost straight through the earth 8,000 miles below our feet.

All must remember how like a thunder-clap out of clear sky came the announcement of Dewey's victory in Manilla Bay. It seemed so strange, so reasonless. But there was no accident about it. And the delay in declaring war after the destruction of the "Maine" is explianed not only by the scheme of the McKinleyites to let the Democrats work up the agitation for the war, and put the administration in the attitude of being unwillingly shoved to the war—so that the blame for mistakes could be thrown upon the Democrats and the seizure of the Philippines appear to be something the administration had no desire for, that they were thrust upon them—but also in order to provide time for Dewey to get ammunition and get down to the Philippines quick enough to seize Manilla before the Spanish could back out of the war and leave the Americans without the justification of the right of conquest whereby to hold the property. Only a week after the declaration of war came the destruction of the Spanish fleet. And Grosvenor, the old goat from Ohio, who is the mouth-piece of the administration in the House of Representatives and otherwise, gloated afterwards upon the prepartions, secret and hurried and effective, that sent car-load after car-load of ammunition across the United States to 'Frisco and thence across the Pacific just in time for Dewey's use.

Again, Dewey himself, 'way back in the fall of 1897, in a letter to a friend, said that trouble was expected, and that his station was to be in the Pacific. The Spanish evidently knew in plenty of time what was in the air, as they had their fleet stationed beforehand at Manila.

AMERICAN CAPITALISTS GRAB THE PHILIPPINES AS A BASE OF OPERATIONS IN CHINA.

The use in view at the time of grabbing the islands is now becoming quite plain in the light of the events of the last few days in China—the furnishing of a base of operation in the Chinese question. How far back the Chinese scheme was had clearly in mind appears from various facts.

Among them, let us look at the utterances at a banquet, the biggest ever held in New York city, given by the American Manufacturers' Association, January 27, 1898. This association was formed in 1895, and its great aim is the obtaining of foreign markets for the surplus goods it robs from the working class of the United States. This banquet, given at the close of their third annual convention, was, in fact, a great congress of the capitalist class. Nearly one thousand guests and nearly all of them millionaires sat down to the banquet. They represented sixty trusts, and a combined capital of $9,000,000,000, and employed wage-workers to the number of 4,750,000. Incidentally, I may mention that their employes received in wages about $2,280,000,000, while these employes produced, themselves alone, a total product of $9,375,000,000, or over four times as great as they received for doing it. Good reason for expansion, although the guests expanded all the year, and that night especially, to their utmost in trying to "consume" this great surplus, some, indeed, expanding to such an extent under the expansive influence of champagne that they had to be dragged out before the banquet got under full headway.

Besides all these millionaires, the principal members of McKinley's cabinet and Senators, were present. That is to say, there were present the capitalist interests and their instrument the Government.

McKinley, in fact, had come there for the express purpose of stating to these men who had elected him on their platform where he stood, and to receive additional instructions for the future. He had come upon the expres invitation of Millionaire Morse, to come and "put yourself square upon the docket with the public."

Again, McKinley could speak with especial fervor, because the very industries in which his own stock is placed need expansion. As a member of the $64,000,000 Pittsburg Coal Trust, in which his fellow-stockholder is Hanna, and as holding stock in the big cotton mills of the Massachusetts millionaire Plunkett (who sat at the banquet beside him), he was and is interested directly in the question.

It is not my purpose here to record what McKinley said. Suffice it to say he said in substance, "I am wid you." The principal speeches were made by others. For instance, Warner Miller, chairman, stated the purposes of wars to-day by saying:

"In former times wars were for glory and fame; to-day they are for commerce. The killing of a missionary furnishes the excuse for opening up a market. [This had in mind the German grab of Chinese territory a couple weeks before in return for the killing of two German missionaries.] We hope to make this association a power for the future in foreign trade which shall be equal to that of the Board of Trade of England. The Board of Trade of England has been the right hand of that government."

Thus did he state that the government belongs to the capitalist class for the purpose of following England's bloody, piratical course.

CHARLES EMORY SMITH ON THE CHINA QUESTION.

The utterances of Hon Charles Emory Smith, McKinley's Postmaster-General and the man who wrote the Republican platforms of 1896 and 1900, were especially authoritative. They are de facto the Republican platform. He said:

"The past century has been the age of internal upbuilding; we approach now the age of external activity. From 1840 to 1890 the population of the United States more than tripled, but the mighty tide of its manufactures expanded eighteen-fold. A greatly increased capacity of consumption has followed this magical advance, but it has not kept pace with the magnified power of production, and the ECONOMIC PROBLEM OF THE WORLD TO-DAY IS THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE SURPLUS. Under this stress the great nations of Europe are struggling for empire and trade. They are scanning the whole horizon for new fields of conquest, colony and commerce. In this strenuous rivalry are we to stand with folded hands and let the prizes slip? High national policy and broad commercial expansion go hand in hand. Trade follows the flag the world around. We have come to a point in our national development where we must decide. The end we aim at is clear; the means within our reach. We must have, among other things, 'a navy that shall command respect for the voice of our authority.' China and Japan are the surpassing and magnificent revelations of these later days. There around the Yellow Sea and the adjacent waters is a population of 500,000,000 and a potential trade of thousands of millions. Why should we not play for our legitimate share of the great stake."

A responsible deliverance, made with something of British spirit, that the United States must not be counted out in determining the fate even of the coast of Asia.

Here then was stated before the war with Spain the necessity of getting into the China affair, giving the true reasons therefor, and showing also what is meant by the flag. Hence, among other reasons, McKinley's constant iterations about the flag—the flag—that necessary part of the scheme for enlisting blind, fanatical, working-class support.

SENATOR FRY: EXPANSION ABROAD WILL PREVENT PROLETARIAN REVOLUTION AT HOME.

Senator Fry, who is one of the foremost capitalist mouth-pieces in this country, after telling of the navy and other things the government would have to have for its Eastern policy, said:

"Costly, say you? Yes, costly. There never was anything worth purchasing yet that does not have its price. Costly? Not so costly as to find yourself decreasing in profit from year to year and decreasing in demand at home from year to year; cutting down the wages of your intelligent workmen from year to year, and finally degrading and reducing them to the condition of the workmen of Europe. Why, gentlemen, that is so costly it might—I say it might—risk the life of the republic." (Cries of hear, hear.)

So, then, they didn't get into the Philippines and China by accident, but conditions compelled them to do it.

Eighteen days after the Maine was blown up:

Dewey had already been accidentally on purpose in the Pacific, and his stroke on May 1 in Manila Bay was, as said before, like a clap of thunder out of a cloudless sky.

But some more facts can be given to show the premeditation of the business.

AMERICAN CHINA DEVELOPMENT COMPANY.

In 1895 I was employed by one of the most important and influential law firms in the United States as stenographer, and through that came in touch at its formation with the American China Development Company, to my mind the most important single factor, perhaps the overwhelming factor, in bringing the American forces into the Philippines and China.

This company was formed for the purpose of exploiting about everything under the sun, and had powers that even enabled it to provide its own police force. The profits were expected to be and no doubt soon will be enormous. Among its members were:

Calvin S. Brice (former Democratic National Chairman and Standard Oil man.

Frederick P. Olcott, big Wall street millionaire.

Sugar Trust Havemeyer.

Henry Wolcott, of Colorado, brother of Senator Walcott, who, as chairman of the Republican Convention, in Philadelphia the other day, "hit" it up for "expansion."

And various others.

At the time I left the employment of the firm they were about to be joined by Pockefeller, Whitney, Mills, Schiff, Crocker (the latter two, I believe, interested in Pacific steamship lines running to the Philippines, etc.), and other great millionaires.

At the present time this concern has immense concessions from the Chinese government, among them the building of a railway from Hankow, on the Yellow River, northward, a distance of about eight hundred miles. The company also expected to build a road between Pekin and Tien Tsin, where the fighting is now going on.

The operations of this syndicate during the brief time it came under my immediate notice included the services of Harrison's ex-Secretary of State, Hon. John W. Foster, and they were on the point of utilizing President Cleveland, and I have no doubt they did so.

LI HUNG CHANG JOINS DEVELOPMENT COMPANY.

In this company were associated the leading officials of China, among them Li Hung Chang, Viceroy, said to be the richest man in the world, already then owner of railroads, shops, coal mines, etc., and, by the way, of course a silver bug.

Many will recall the visit of Li Hung Chang to the United States a few years ago and his stay at the Waldorf Hotel. There was nothing sentimental about that visit, just pure "business." It was then the representatives of the China development syndicate called on him for the purpose of perfecting their plans. It is worth while in connection with this to note a little fact which throws great light upon the real morality of both white and Mongolian capitalists. The leading promoter of the syndicate, an American adventurer, sent word in advance to the representatives of the syndicate in New York that Li was "fond of the girls." This was a pointer in regard to the method of handling the wily old celestial, who was shrewd as the shrewdest of them, nothing very strange, indeed, when we consider that the intelligence of the capitalist is largely that of the animal, the weasel, the snake, etc.

Interesting light is also thrown by the fact that Li Hung Chang assured the American representative when he was in China that he would have the Emperor of China issue an edict so that the railroad might be built. His edict, as the head of the Chinese religion, was deemed sufficient to quiet the ancestral ghosts, which otherwise, in the estimation of the peasants and common people, would be interfered with in the building of a railroad. This prejudice or superstition is so strong that it would be impossible to build a railroad there in the absence of such a proclamation against the "fung shuey."

Thus we see the heads of two governments, Cleveland and the emporer, subordinated to the interests of these American-Chinese capitalists. And we see how religion, employed as a means of controlling the people, is given any kind of new interpretation whenever the interests of the exploiting class demand it. In the name of the Christian religion American workingmen, as soldiers, are led to China for shameful purposes and to a shameful death, while in the name of the Chinese religion the way is made open for them.

THE STARS AND STRIPES WORKED INTO THE DEAL.

As to the flag, an interesting feature came out, in the chuckles indulged in when a gorgeous company seal was gotten up to dazzle the celestials, and the American flag was entwined among the folds of the Chinese flag and its dragon.

How far ahead some American schemers were looking to China is shown by the career of the adventurer who promoted the concern, a man who in 1885 helped to supress the outrages on the Chinese in Washington State, and later represented the government of China in the collection of the indemnity. This gentleman's bread, cast upon the waters, returned to him after many days, for this was the means of making himself persona grata with the Chinese government and getting the concessions that form the basis of this great company, and for whose benefit the American troops are spilling their blood in China, acting as police and dividend protectors therefor. As to the bread of this gentleman and the others, the said adventurer was admonished by Li Hung Chang, when the said adventurer got too impulsive in his desire for concessions, not to try to "swallow a whole loaf at once, but content himself with a slice at a time, and that by and by he would get the whole loaf." (Verbatim report.)

CHAS. DENBY, EX-MINISTER TO CHINA, JOINS EXPANSION BRIGANDS.

Another character who came into the negotiations and played a great role was Charles Denby, now ex-minister to China. This is the man who on various occasions, in speech and in print, said that we could not afford to be sentimental in the Philippine question, that we didn't go over there for the benefit of some "niggers"; that we would not be there if we were not to get something out of it, etc. This man, it will be remembered, was appointed by McKinley on the Philippine Commission, as well as made chairman by McKinley of the committee that investigated the "embalmed beef" scandles. While acting as chairman of the last named committee, it was shown, by a number of indisputable telegrams, that the gentleman was in the employ of the Armours.

As to the points about the American China Development Company, I am certain because I have the records with me. If these points given above are digested, they alone will show the blackness of the lie under which the administration is now acting in the Philippines and China.

THE WORKING CLASS AND EXPANSION.

And what are the working-class of America to get out of the business. After being so robbed of the wealth they produce in the United States that they cannot purchase it back, and it piles up unsold, and the mills shut down, and the men starve, the fiends who perpetrated the crime, add crime on top of crime by taking the flag of the United States, exciting his ignorant brain with it, leading him out so, and on the battle-field he lays himself down and dies in order to crush down other peoples, seize their government and territory and make them customers for the goods stolen from his own class.

In course of time, however, he finds a boomerang strikes him. This foreigner, whose liberties he has assisted in taking away, and who was to be a customer for the goods robbed from him, is turned by the American capitalist into cheaper workingmen than the United States working man, and the goods produced by the same are put into competition with American goods, and the American workingman finds himself once again without employment. Such has been the bitter experience of English workingmen.

Again, granted even that the foreign markets amount to something, the concentration of capital and development of machinery has already reached such strides that little relief is to be expected from that quarter. In England, from 1840 to 1890, the output of the cotton and woolen mills increased three-fold, but whereas in 1840 there were 1,600,000 operatives producing the goods, in 1890 there were only1,085,000, a falling off of over half a million, while the population went steadily on increasing.

Take the production of shoes in the United States. One little city, Haverhill, Mass., where the workers average around, produces in that time enough shoes for almost 10,000,000 people, with a total force of about 7,000 men, women and children. That is to say, working the whole year steady, they would produce enough shoes for nearly 30,000,000 people. Even if all the Philippinos were to wear shoes, they would not furnish employment to the Haverhillians for more than four months of the year. As Theodore Search, president of the Manufacturers' Association, said in a speech at the big banquet alluded to above, "We found out long ago that machines work more cheaply thn men and produce more for the wages we pay them."

MATERIAL INTERESTS SHAPE POLITICAL POLICIES.

What a lesson the whole thing teaches on the fact that it is material interests that shape political policies. It is not so long ago that the Democratic party, under Cleveland and Bryan, yelped for he world's markets, and was charged with receiving British Cobden gold, while the Republicans, under McKinley and Tom Reed, advocated the policy of home markets and America for Americans.

Now it's the Democratic party crying America for Americans, a home policy, etc., while they charge the Republicans with being in league with the British, paid by British gold to do this, that, and the other thing, and McKinley says in a speech that the tariff question has become an academic question, and we are now reaching out for markets wherever we can find them.

At the same time the two parties join hands, the Democrats supporting the Republican occupation of Cuba and its misrule, voting for the annexation of Hawaii by the Sugar Trust, and, under Bryan's advice, ratifying the treaty with Spain whereby the Philippines were turned over to the United States. And free silver gets it in the eye.

Already a group of Colorado and Utah millionaires, who subscribed something like $300,000 to Bryan's campaign fund in 1896, have come out for McKinley. Cause: The movement of business towards the Pacific coast, the general increase of business to follow the McKinley expansion policy, and in all probability great expectations and promises made in regard to protecting the "rights" of silver by some Chinese trade dol'ar scheme, together with the obvious hopelessness of the silver movement. This has changed the minds of Moffat, the treasurer of the Bryan campaign fund, and the others. Also, the South, on account of the increasing market it finds, and needs, for its cotton and cotton goods in China and Japan, is now becoming extremely patriotic and in favor of expansion.

As to the immigration theory, with which so many workingmen have been fooled by both parties, it is given a slap in the face by the admission at a single stroke of 10,000,000 people within the boundary line of the United States, who will more and more come into competition with the working class of this country.

So, all in all, things line up more and more to eliminate the Democratic party, develop the Socialist Labor Party, and bring it face to face with the party of pronounced capitalism, the Republican party.

PROPER ATTITUDE OF THE WORKING CLASS.

What is the correct working class doctrine at this juncture? It is to say:

We are the only useful element in society any longer. We are society from the standpoint of numbers. We produce the bulk of the wealth of society, and before long will produce it all. And this enormous wealth, which the capitalist class robs us of and part of which is stolen goods they are now trying to sell in China, we propose to own.

This wealth is so immense that all can live, not only in comfort, but in luxury. Taking McKinley's own statement, the wealth of the United States in 1790 (when the population was 4,000,000), was $45,000,000, while in 1898 (with a population of, say, 77,000,000), the national wealth was $65,000,000,000, or more than seventy-five times as much per capita as in the former period. Of course, if the workers are to get out of that only enough to live like paupers, as they do, and the great residue is to fall into the hands of a small band of pirates, expansion is necessary; but the continuance of such a monstrous scheme is so hideous and so appallingly absurd as to be beyond belief.

The intelligence and necessities of the American people will abolish such prostitution of men and nature, such a filthy, tumble-bug policy, such a hog-wallow policy, such a brutal, stupid, jack-ass, midsummernight's dream. The capitalist has only temporarily put off the day of judgment.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY AND EXPANSION.

The working class are organizing in their two class-conscious divisions, the S. L. P. and the S. T. & L. A. With them they will force one expansion after another of wages, until, finally, having acquired control of the government, they will expand their share of this wealth to its full limit; they will take all the wealth of the nation; they will give the capitalist class its legal quietus, wipe it off the boards of history, and put into the hands of the whole people the sole thing that can in future guarantee their safety and hapiness, viz., the whole machinery and means and sources of production.

For this the capitalist class have given us a fine precedent. The sum and substance of their justification, as they contend, for overthrowing the Spanish and Philippine governments, etc., is that it is demanded by humanity. The day wil yet come when, in the name of humanity, that class will be expropriated of the government and the wealth of the nation, and cast forever into the lumber-room of history.

This, then, is a great world event. It is the beginning of the end. The capitalist system in all the great powers has developed to such a degree and the world's markets have narrowed to such a degree that the powers all converge in a mad scramble upon the last market left. It is a wonderful illustration of the similarity of the character of the various countries and of the banefulness of the effects of the capitalist system everywhere. The time has come for the proletariat of these various countries to unite, set up the Socialist Republic in their own countries, and extend it to the whole civilized world.

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The delegates were a robust lot of fakir-hating kangaroo-killers standing on the firing line of the Social Revolution, and, responsive to many requests, it was decided to photograph the convention.

The photograph is interesting. In the foreground appears the beautiful red flag presented to the Socialist Labor Party of the United States by the Party Ouvrier Francais, the lettering on the flag being plainly visible. Directly behind the flag stands Joseph F. Malloney, the candidate of the S. L. P. for the Presidency. On one side of Malloney stands the editor of the People, and on the other side National Secretary Kuhn, holding on his arm the mallet wrested from the hands of the kangaroos on July 10th, and since then held as an historic trophy of the Socialist Labor Party and used as a gavel at the convention. Directly in front of the flag sits Sanial, the author of the Socialist Almanac, while to the right and the left are grouped the other delegates to the number of 83.

The size of the photograph is 14 by 1 inches.

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